

Free Supplement with Every Issue

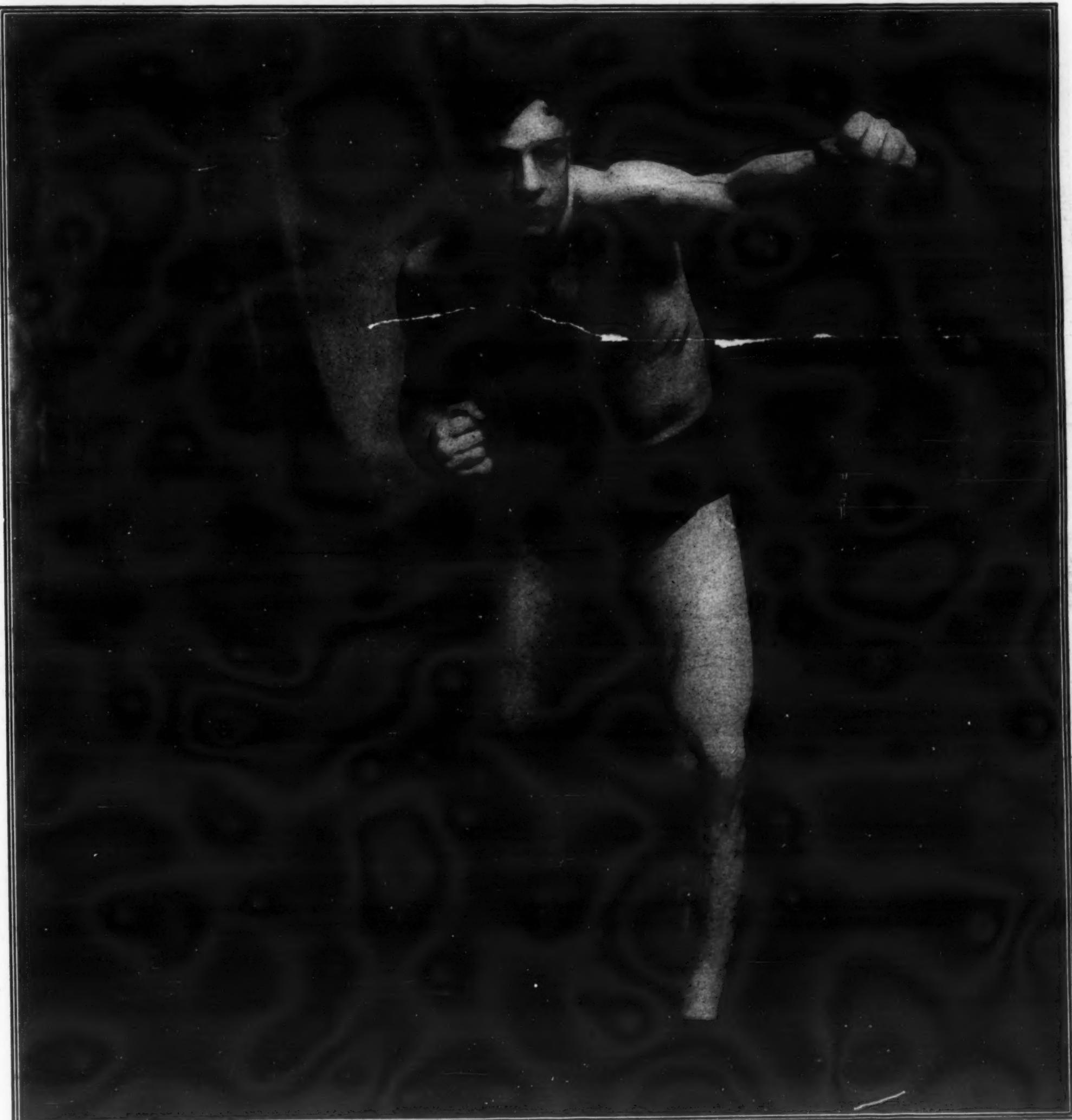
THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

Copyrighted for 1903 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1903.

VOLUME LXXXIII.—No. 1375.
Price, 10 Cents.



MARVIN HART OF LOUISVILLE.
THE HARD-HITTING BOXER WHO GAINED A DECISIVE VICTORY OVER KID CARTER.



RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, December 19, 1903

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,
as Second-class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$4.00 a Year.
Six Months, - - \$2.00.
Thirteen Weeks, - \$1.00.
ISSUED EVERY WEEK.

FREE SUPPLEMENT WITH THIS ISSUE:
E. H. Smathers' Grand Trotter, Major
Delmar, Record 1:59 1/2 for a Mile.

STANDARD LIBRARY OF
SPORTING BOOKS

THE BEST IN THE WORLD



Art of Wrestling
by Geo. Bothner, 50c.
Boxing and
How to Train
by Sam Austin, 50c.
Police Gazette
Sporting Annual
for 1904, 10c.
The Cocker's
Guide, 25c.
The Dog Pit, 25c.
Fox's Bartender's
Guide, 25c.
Barber's Book
of Recipes, 25c.
Standard Book
of Rules, 25c.

ALL OF THESE BOOKS ARE
HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED.

Bag of the best Yucatan Kid,
ete with Bladder, Cord
and Hook, \$2.50.

The Famous Police Gazette
Boxing Gloves, made to wear, \$3.50.

ANY OF THE ABOVE WILL BE SENT TO ANY PART OF
THE UNITED STATES ON RECEIPT OF THE PRICE

RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Sq., New York City.

CHALLENGES.

If You Are Looking For a Contest
You'll Find It Here.

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.]

Milton Kenney, of Sioux Falls, Ia., challenges any boxer in the country at 138 pounds.

Walter S. Shetler, of Fort Monroe, Va., weighs 120 pounds, and is willing to meet any man in the United States Army at the weight.

Jack Parres, of Eau Claire, Wis., champion middleweight of Wisconsin and Minnesota, challenges any 158-pound man in America.

Kid Erne, of 160 Stanton street, New York, is a 95-pound wrestler and boxer, who is ready to make a match with any boy at the weight.

Jack Meekins, of Ireland Island, Bermuda, who is now a policeman at His Majesty's Dockyard, is open to box any man in the world at 140 pounds.

On behalf of Edward De Groote, middleweight, I hereby challenge any man in the world at 155 pounds, Jimmy Scanlan, champion of the South, preferred, for any side bet up to \$2,000.—Lewis Parsons, 152½ Dexter avenue, Montgomery, Ala.

On behalf of Charles A. Curcio, of 113 Hudson Street, Jersey City, I hereby challenge A. Sallmine of West Hoboken, N. J., to a hair cutting or shaving contest for \$100 or more. This challenge is open to all.—Frank Cucci, 869 Ninth avenue, New York City.

1904 Police Gazette Sporting Annual can be carried in your vest pocket, but it has all the records and pictures of the champions. Price 10c. Postage 2 cents extra.

PARAGRAPHS OF INTEREST

CONCERNING THE DOINGS

OF VAUDEVILLE PEOPLE

Here Can be Found Many Crisp Items Which will Interest
Performers as Well as Theatregoers.

PROFESSIONALS ARE REQUESTED TO SEND IN PHOTOS.

Campbell Bros. Dissolve Partnership—Carmen Has a New Act—Deely and Shean Now Playing Dates—Kartelli Making Good.

Jordan and White are still with Dumont's Minstrels and report meeting with success.

The Campbell Brothers, double bag punchers and club manipulators, have dissolved partnership. George Campbell has joined hands with Hughey M. Dey, and they have thirty-four weeks'

The act of Tenny, Addison and Livingston will hereafter be known as the Imperial Trio.

Tom Kelly, tenor vocalist, has joined hands with George Gallot (late of Henry and Gallot), and the act will be known as Kelly and Gallot. In conjunction with the pictures they have added a novelty to their



Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.

THE HAWES SISTERS.

A Pair of Artistic Singers and Dancers, and Really Girls; although They Look Like the Real Boys when it Comes to Wearing Yachting Clothes.

work booked. Billy Campbell is working with Annie Alaire, late of Alaire and Caville, and is well booked.

Alex Bowles and Shockley report success in the South, with Ted E. Faust's Minstrel Band.

Richards and Dunn, eccentric character comedians and original parodies, formed a partnership two months ago.

Willie and Edith Hart write that they are meeting with success in their refined singing and dancing specialty.

The Albions, comedy acrobats, are playing the Colorado circuit with reported success. They play a month on that circuit.

Andy and Mazie Garon do not go out with the Bowery Masqueraders, but will continue to play clubs in and around New York city.

Miss Rita Redmond, who is playing numerous vaudeville dates at present, finds the heart of the house immediately by her rendition of "Anona" and "She's the Pride and the Pet of the Lane."

Band Was Playing Dixie" from the orchestra and directs the orchestra at the same time. Needless to say the audience is unusually demonstrative in its approval of his efforts.

Kartelli writes that he is in his fifteenth week as the principal feature with the William H. West Minstrels, and is meeting with success.

Irene A. Callman has finished twelve weeks in vaudeville and has joined Blondell & Fennessey's "Through the Centre of the Earth" Company.

Charles H. McCann has finished six weeks for Manager John Considine and has ten more weeks before coming East. He is doing well in his single act.

The Empire Comedy Four (Evans, Cunningham, Jenny and Rowland) report meeting with success in their new act with the Thoroughbreds Company.

Yaeger and Yaeger write in to say that their most effective song is Ted Barron's "Sunny Africa," which never fails to bring encores from the audience.

Oscar Luckstone, who has been accompanist for Miss Mabel McKinley during her recent tour, has closed and will be in town the remainder of the season.

Frederic Melville has changed the name of Motogirl to La Motogirl. She is booked at the Olympia, Paris, France, for three months, ending Jan. 15, 1904.

The Laverne (Ed and Carlotta) have signed with Joseph F. Miller, for his new vaudeville theatre at Lima, O. Ed Laverne has been engaged as manager by Mr. Miller.

Carmen, the hoop roller, writes that he is meeting with great success with his new act. He is the principal vaudeville feature with Guy Brothers Minstrels this season.

Deely and Shean, after closing with Jose's Minstrels, have been playing dates in California. They stay out there for the winter, having sixteen weeks booked, then go East.

King and Huber are doing the principal ends with the William H. West Minstrel Jubilee. They have introduced a novelty, entitled "A Political Debate," with big success.

Al C. Wilson is not working with Joe Bloom, but is with his old partner, Franklin A. Brooks, under the team name of the Wilson Brothers. After Dec. 15 they will resume their team name of Wilson and Brooks.

St. John and Le Fevre, known as the Smart Set Dancers, will close with Blondell & Fennessey's "Katzenjammer Kids" Company, after eight successful weeks. They play a return date at Pastor's, New York, Dec. 28.

The Laskys, "military musicians," who are featured with Leon Herrmann, played their old home, San Francisco, early in November. It was their first appearance there in several years, and they were cordially received.

Rawls, contortionist and monologist, will soon join hands with Ella Von Kauffman, the vocalist and comedienne. The team will be known as Rawls and Kauffman. They will produce a new and novel act for next season.

Rostelle, who has been the vaudeville feature with Himmelman's Imperial Stock Company, has closed with that company and accepted an offer from W. C. Miller to head his organization, which is booked solid until the middle of January.

Bernard Kling has written a new act for Jos. P. Schuy and wife, entitled "Smoke Up," and a monologue for Frederick Strohm, entitled "On the March." He also has in preparation acts for the Wagner Brothers, and Ryland and La Ponte.

Frank Kennedy, of the team of Lyne and Kennedy, has joined hands with John Barry, son of John Barry, of the Four Huntings. They will be known as the team of Kennedy and Barry. Mr. Kennedy has booked the act solid for ten weeks.

The Hyde Comedy Company report business as excellent. The roster: Hyde and Leola, Babcock and Antwine, Mame West, Gladys Mayhew, Ward Sisters, Lola Hyde, Billie Wade, Gracie Chambers, Al Frees, Charlie Rossell, Earm Write and Adaline dancer.

Al Reeves, who has this season what he has aptly termed a beauty show, is playing to bumper houses. His personal performance with the banjo is as great as ever, and he never fails to make a hit. While it is not generally known, yet it is a fact, that Mr. Reeves is the holder of the Richard K. Fox championship medal, which was presented to him as a recognition of his great skill with that popular instrument.

Another engagement just consummated by F. F. Proctor is that of Dan Daly, who is at once the most popular and the most personally eccentric of all the light opera comedians of this era. Fresh from a starring tour, Daly has made the jump into vaudeville only after long and careful consideration, and, incidentally, after he had been offered a salary larger than ever before paid to a single "turn" in vaudeville. Daly's engagement is an exclusive one for the Proctor theatres. His "specialty" is so arranged that it introduces Daly in all the characters in which he has made "hits" in comic opera.

The making of cosmetics and perfumes is an art which is fully explained in the "Barber's Book of Recipes." 25 cents.

DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT with the POLICE GAZETTE OUT DECEMBER 31--CHAMPIONS OF 1903

PERILS OF A MAIL CARRIER

—IN THE OLD DAYS—

IN THE BLACK HILLS

Some of the Hair-Raising Experiences Col. Jim Baker Had When He Was on the Trail.

HE TOOK THE JOB BECAUSE HE NEEDED MONEY.

The Fact That the Sioux Indians Were on the Warpath Made No Difference, but They Gave Him a Run for His Salary.

"The year I carried the mail into the Black Hills furnishes the most thrilling recollections of all my career on the frontier," said Col. Jim Baker, of San Bernardino, Cal., recently. "I had been in Gen. Custer's Seventh Cavalry in the Cheyenne and Kiowa wars in Kansas, and had tried my hand at cow punching on the Texas Panhandle. So I had seen something of a strenuous life, and had some risky experiences. But those months of mail carrying in the Sioux country went beyond anything I had met with before."

"I quit the army service in the fall of 1875, and catching the gold fever that then raged in the Black Hills, struck out for Deadwood. Two army chums and myself located on Bear Creek in February, 1876, and in about a month we were clean broke and all our capital of years of saving was gone."

"Misery and dejection are no name for the way we felt. Hungry and miserable, we walked amid snow and ice to Custer City, and there we heard lots of hard luck stories like our own. After looking around for work I heard of a job at carrying the mail across the country to the Black Hills at \$50 a month."

"A dozen courageous fellows had declined the job before I heard of it. Hostile Sioux abounded. Every

my friends deplored my acceptance of the risky job. They felt that I had sold myself to certain death."

"I reported for duty. A carbine and a revolver were given to me and I started off for the Red Cloud agency."

"The first fifteen miles twisted and turned around the rolling hills. It was bright moonlight. As I galloped along I thought of every bit of recent news I had heard of Sioux attacks on lonely travellers among the desolate hills. I fancied that I saw Indians skulking behind every boulder and in every clump of chapparal. A dozen times I was cocksure that I saw Indians lying in wait for me."

"It was past midnight. The moon had gone down. I had begun to think the Indian massacre stories were about all imaginary. I let my horse come to a walk. I had crossed Cottonwood Creek and was climbing up the trail among the trees."

"Suddenly my horse stopped, and I almost fell off. I vainly punched my spurs into his flanks, and by words tried to urge him forward."

"He stood snorting and quivering, and I jumped off and with my shooting iron in my hand tried to lead him. He stood stone still."

"In the darkness I felt around in the mud and slush. My foot struck something a yard in front of the horse. I pulled off my gloves and felt a human head, cold and sticky with blood."

"It was a horrible moment. No doubt there were frenzied savages all about, waiting for more white lives. All my boasted nerve vanished. I was as weak as a dish rag."

"It was a woman's head. I knew that the woman was a settler's wife, and that her husband's body and possibly her child's body must be near in the darkness. With trembling hands and knocking knees, I led my horse around the woman's body, and, climbing into my saddle, I dug my spurs into the horse and rode on desperately."

"I reached a camp of a dozen emigrants just at dawn. They had seen Sioux the day before and had been up and around all night. I told them of my discovery back on the trail, and they told of Indian murders they had known of personally."

"I stayed in the emigrant camp that day, ate jerked beef and slept. When night came on I started for Red Cloud agency. With the exception of seeing a Sioux campfire some eight miles away, off on a hillside, nothing unusual occurred that night."

"I reached the agency early in the morning, and, having delivered my papers, had a meal and slept. That night I started on the return trip to Custer City. It was safer for a person alone to travel in the Indian country under cover of darkness."

"From that time on I was a regular mail carrier from Custer City to the Black Hills. We were paid 50 cents a letter, and the Government contractor made money besides. I made the round trip from Custer City to the Hills once a week from April to November, when the advancing railroad put an end to the profits in the job."

"Something hair raising occurred on almost every weekly trip. If it hadn't been for the good money there was in it, I wouldn't have stuck a month."

"One trip I was fording a creek when I was fired upon by a bunch of Sioux, who lay among the bushes over to the west. How I got away is a mystery."

"Fully fifteen bullets were sent whizzing after me as my frightened horse bore me over the brow of a hill. The Indians were on foot or I surely would have been followed and slain."

"Another time, just at sunrise, I saw a man riding a horse like a madman toward Red Cloud agency. He wore only a shirt, and that was red with blood from a bullet through his shoulder."

"I caught up with him. He and two other men were making their way into the Black Hills, and in camp, while asleep, had been attacked by Indians. He got away, while his companions were fighting for their lives with the Sioux. A few days later the man's companions were found hacked to pieces about the ashes of the camp fire."

"Friendly Indians at the agency and scouts told me frequently that I was sure to be caught by the Sioux some time, for the idea was abroad that the lone riders with the leather pouches carried valuables and information about the Indians."

"One morning, when I was about to camp in a secluded spot where I could get water and could sleep till night, I saw a bunch of six or seven Indians coming full tilt toward me. They were three miles distant. I leaped into my saddle and got out my six-shooter, and left the trail like a whirlwind."

"There was a creek there, and it was eight miles from the Cheyenne River. Usually some emigrants were camping there, and I felt that if I could reach the river I would have help in fighting off the Indians."

"But how to get there? I knew that my time for a race for life had come. My horse knew it, too."

All sporting records will be found in the "Police Gazette Annual" for 1904, as well as thirty-two half-tone illustrations. 10 cents. Out January 1. Postage 2 cents extra.

"We reached the high bluffs of the Cheyenne. Not a human being was there. When I dashed up the rise of ground and made a good target of myself, the Indians, who had gained fast upon me, yelled. I can bear the yelling now and feel the way my heart thumped."

"Bullets pinged all about me. It seemed as if I never would get up and over the bluffs. And I was about to jump off, and, facing the Indians, sell my life as dearly as possible."

"Then over the crest of the bluffs we went. I jabbed the spurs harder than ever into the beast's flanks. The Indians came galloping and screaming behind."

"My horse leaped into the stream. I urged and spurred him on. My sombrero was gone. I saw that the odds were against me. More volleys from the Indians, but the shots fell short."

"My horse was in the middle of the river. The Indians dash down the bluffs, as if to follow me across the Cheyenne, but they stopped at the water's edge. They probably believed that there were soldiers in camp on the opposite side and that quickly there would be a camp upon."

"The unsteady movements of my horse in the water saved my life, for none of the shots sent after me hit. My horse was wounded in the neck, and that started him more frantically for the shore."

"It seemed like ages while we struggled there in the muddy current. The yelling savages were firing at me. Finally, with a bound the horse touched the shore, and up over the opposite bank we went flying. I glanced back and saw the Indians making ready for another and final volley."

"Twenty miles still lay between me and Custer City. I thought the Indians would ride eight miles up the river to Green Rock and there head me off, seventeen miles from Custer City. As I rode I resolved that if the Indians should be at Green Rock I'd shoot my horse, and, using the carcass as a bulwark lie behind it and shoot as long as I could be able to raise my gun."

"My horse could not last more than a few miles at the rate he was going. Indeed, few horses could have done what he had already done. A turn in the road among the hills, and I saw approaching a long mule train carrying supplies into the hills. Whew! What joy that sight was. I knew my carcass was saved that day anyhow."

"The Indians must have seen the train, too, for I saw no more of them. I rested with the teamsters several hours, and then jogged on easily toward Custer City."

"But my faithful horse was ruined. Do what we could to nurse and doctor the beast, he was a nervous wreck and died a little later."

"I had one or two more lively experiences with the Indians, but that was the nearest I ever came to death while a Black Hills mail carrier."

A LONG TRIP FOR A FIGHT.

Dave Barry, the Western pugilist, who was signed recently by J. C. Cohen to fight Weedy, the champion of the Hawaiian Islands, has now reached his destination and will at once start to train in Honolulu.

Barry feels confident of annexing the foreigner's scalp to his belt. In order to make a little bunch of the coin of the realm, Dave must win his first fight, for if he is successful Cohen will match him with all the scappers who are in line for championship honors.

Weedy, the man Barry is to meet, is considered the best pugilist in the Islands, and the natives think him unbeatable. Barry's stock will take a big boom and his future contests will draw tremendous crowds if he should knock Weedy out. If confidence counts for anything Dave will be returned a winner.

A GREAT DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT.

See the champions of 1903, out with POLICE GAZETTE No. 1377, December 31. The finest sporting supplement ever issued by any paper; ready for framing. Order now. Don't miss this.

O'KEEFE OUTPOINTS JACK DALY.

Jack O'Keefe outpointed Chicago Jack Daly at the Watita Club, Chicago, on Dec. 1, and at the end of six rounds of interesting milling Referee George Hilton gave O'Keefe the decision. In the first round Daly connected with a vicious right hand swing to O'Keefe's jaw and it looked like Daly had a good chance of winning with a knockout. Daly tired after the opening round, however, and O'Keefe steadily improved in his lead until the end.

The preliminaries resulted as follows: Johnny Thompson knocked out Charlie Conway in the third round; Frankie Baker put away Bob Porter in the second session; Tommy Scully made Clarence Conway quit in the first round, and Young Duffy knocked out Harry Murphy in the second round.

A ST. LOUIS DECISION.

Andy Walsh, of Brooklyn, and Andy Stevenson, of St. Louis, went ten rounds to a draw before the North End A. C., St. Louis, on Dec. 3. August Moog refereed the bout and his decision was roundly hissed.

Walsh had all the better of the fight, but did not understand the articles of agreement signed for him, and which forbade hitting in the clinches when one or both hands were free, and in consequence he committed a number of fouls.

Stevenson frequently went to the mat to avoid being knocked out, and held repeatedly in the clinches.

On points the men were pretty evenly matched. The Brooklyn boy had all the best of it, however, and from the first round he had Stevenson groggy. Many of the spectators claimed that Walsh should have received the bout and his decision was roundly hissed.

JOE GRIM LOSES IN CHICAGO.

Joe Grim, the Italian champion pugilist of Philadelphia, has at last appeared in a Chicago boxing show. Hugo Kelly got the decision over him on Dec. 3 in six rounds in the windup of the Kingston A. C.

From the time Grim put up his hands until after he finished his speech to the crowd after the bout, he was treated as a huge joke.

Grim went to Chicago from Philadelphia with a reputation of carrying a copper-plated jaw. He was

never knocked out, and thefeat seemed impossible. In his record he includes staying six rounds with Joe Gans, Joe Walcott, "Kid" Carter and Bob Fitzsimmons. Weird tales were being told of the capacity of Grim's quality in handling punishment, and with his record he found many followers who conceded him a fair chance against Hugo Kelly, who came nearer his weight than his Eastern opponents.

Grim showed none of his supposed fighting qualities, except his ability to take punishment without going out. He did not attempt to fight, kept himself covered



CHAS. A. CURCIO.

A Barber of Jersey City who is after a Match.

up continuously and never once landed a clean blow on Kelly. He showed an anxiety to hug the floor and on the slightest pretext would stay down for the count of nine. The crowd who paid to witness a frantic event and not a dime museum freak, called on him to fight, but he did not heed their pleas. This was Grim's speech after the fight:

"Gentlemen, I want to tell you that I had not much time to train for this fight. I want to say that I want to meet Kelly again and if I fall to stop him in ten rounds I do not want a cent."

M'LEOD AFTER JENKINS.

Dan McLeod, who claims to be the champion wrestler of Canada, is hot on the trail of Tom Jenkins, and wants another match, claiming that when the present champion defeated him he was not in condition. His manager stands ready to match him against Jenkins for a good-sized side bet.

Jenkins, when asked if he would meet McLeod, said he would under certain conditions.

"In the first place," said Jenkins, "he must show me that he is in earnest and not looking for a little notoriety. Let him post \$1,000 as a side bet, and I will entertain his proposition for a match. I have proved that I am his master, having beaten him in a straight match, winning two straight falls.

"If he will post this money he can have the match immediately. In fact, I know he won't bet. About this time last year I posted a forfeit of \$1,000 in New York, and challenged any man to cover it.

"If he is anxious to meet me, and is on the level, let him post his money and I will cover it at once. Otherwise I will not consider him."

WILLIS TOO GOOD FOR LOVE.

Billy Willis had a shade on Tommy Love in the windup at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, Dec. 3. Willis' clean, free punching gained him the advantage. Love was usually the aggressor, but Willis met his rushes with well-timed right swings.

In the last two rounds Love lost his speed and Willis was forced to carry the fight to him. Willis' defense was very open, and Love several times reached the jaw with hard rights, which drove Willis back against the ropes. In the clinches both men pounded the short ribs of his opponent.

As Love's ribs on the left side are not very strong on account of an injury once received in a bout, Willis' punches to the body took away Love's strength and aggressiveness. Early in the third round Willis reached Love's jaw with a couple of right hooks and Love was nearly out. This was the only time either man was in danger.

Odd or curious photos wanted for the POLICE GAZETTE. If you have any that are interesting send them in at once.

Copyright by Peckham.

ADMIRAL DOT.

He Owns a Fine Hotel at White Plains, N. Y. day brought news of a fresh murder of settlers and prospectors by the Indians.

"The offer of good money to carry the mail appealed to me, almost starving and wholly discouraged as I was. I hadn't eaten a thing then for thirty hours, and I didn't know whether I was ever going to have a meal again."

"So I went to the man over at Keegan's who had the job to give out, and said that for \$10 down and \$40 more in two weeks I'd carry the mail to the Hills. A ten dollar gold piece was thrust into my hand, and I was immediately sworn into Uncle Sam's service. I was ordered to report for my first ride at 7 that night."

"With the money in my pocket, I hunted up my two mining comrades, and we had a great fill-up. Both of

THE VERY BEST BOOK ON WRESTLING is by GEO. BOTHNER, Price 50 Cents. This Office



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

MABLE SCHIAPPACASSE, NOT JUDGED BY HER NAME.

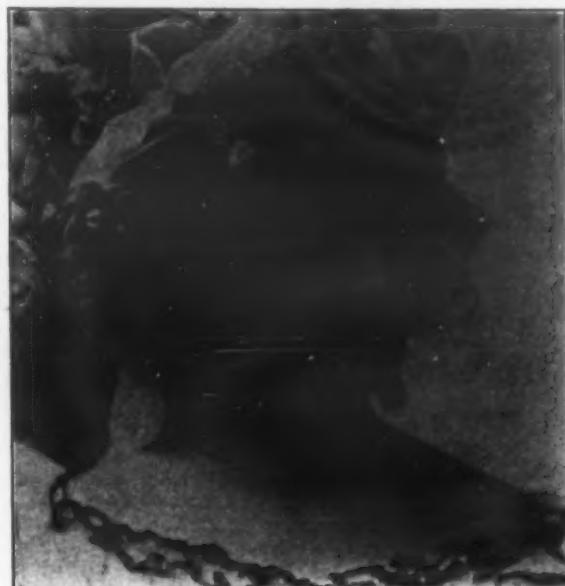


Photo by Sarony: New York.

MABEL GILMAN, A REAL PRIMA DONNA.



Photo by Baker: Columbus.

MILDRED DE VERE, VERY FRENCHY.



Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.

ZOE MATTHEWS, COON SHOUTER.



Photo by Hall: New York.

LEDERER'S GOBLIN GIRLS, LINED UP FOR THE PHOTOGRAPHER, AND LOOKING THEIR BEST.

ILLUMINED BY THE FOOTLIGHTS.

THE DOZEN PICTURED ON THIS PAGE ARE ALL FAVORITES IN THEIR RESPECTIVE LINES.



JACK MEEKINS AND TRAINERS.
CLEVER LIGHTWEIGHT OF IRELAND ISLAND,
BERMUDA, WITH A RECORD.



MILTON KENNEY.
HE IS READY TO MEET ANY BOXER
AT HIS WEIGHT, 138 POUNDS.



KID ERNE.
A YOUNG NEW YORK WRESTLER AND
BOXER WHO ISSUES A CHALLENGE.



JULIUS HANSEN.
A SOLDIER OF FORT MONROE, VA., WHO
IS A SPORT AND BIRD FANCIER.



IRVING RIETER.
POOL PLAYER OF NEW YORK WHO WON
A SET OF POLICE GAZETTE GLOVES.



WALTER S. SHETLER.
LIGHTWEIGHT BOXER OF FORT MONROE,
VA., WHO CHALLENGES.



THE COMET FIELD CLUB.
A GROUP OF YOUNG ATHLETES OF BROOKLYN, N. Y., WHO HAVE BEEN
DEFEATED ONLY ONCE DURING THE SEASON.



F. H. LAUENSTEIN.
WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER OF FOND DU LAC,
WIS., WHO IS A GREAT SPORT.

WHY UNCLE SAM'S SOLDIERS

-WITHOUT ASKING LEAVE-

SHAKE THE SERVICE

What Happened to a Kentuckian Who Became Enamored of a Handsome Filipino Girl.

DESERTED TO THE ENEMY AND IS NOW IN JAIL.

The Playing of Sentimental Music or the Presence of an Unpopular and Overbearing Officer Also Make Them Quit.

An old sergeant of the Regular army now stationed at a New York harbor post, who fought the Sioux under Crook and Custer, helped to chase the 'Pache Kid and did his trick in the Philippines at the beginning of the row down there, recently delivered himself of some of his own observations on the desertion question. He has soldiered in more than fifty posts and has known battalions of deserters.

"There are plenty of reasons besides those given by the boss soldiers in their reports behind desertions from the army," said the old sergeant. "I am not speaking of present conditions, but of desertions in normal years.

"In the first place, desertions become epidemic in certain posts, and when one of these deserting epidemics sets in nothing can stop it short of switching the whole outfit to another post. Some years ago one of these deserting epidemics began at Fort Sheridan, near Chicago, and inside of less than three months nothing but the skeleton of the command was left. They quit in squads and sets of fours, good men as well as roughs and no-accounts.

"That epidemic was started by a layout of bad and unpopular officers. One domineering or unjust officer in a post can cause more desertions than bad rations or anything else. I once knew a little runt of a shave-tail just out from West Point to cause thirty-two men from one cavalry troop, stationed in Arizona, to jump the outfit within two months after he'd joined.

"The deserting epidemics are started by causes that would seem mighty trivial to outsiders who do not know what an emotional, not-to-say absolutely sentimental, lot soldiers in garrisons are. The minds of soldiers in garrisons are easily played and preyed upon, and when a few of them happen to go up in the air at the same time the thing becomes infectious, like getting religion at a campmeeting. For example, there are always more desertions from the army around the holiday season than at any other time.

"There used to be a very widespread, but hopelessly erroneous, idea among the American army officers that the presence of a band in a post contributed to the contentment of the men and made the wobbly ones less liable to desert. That idea's been punctured. It is well known now that the military band, instead of keeping men from deserting, actually causes many of them to desert.

"The music gets at the hearts of the impressionable fellows and it tells a-plenty of them that they are making hashes of their lives by sticking to the uniforms of the buck army private. Next time you get a chance just watch the what's-a-the-use expression on the faces of the soldiers listening to an evening band con-

until a nice fellow with a zither joined the company.

"He was a windjammer-trumpeter, that is to say from French Canada; and when he transferred to our fit-out he brought his zither, a big concert-grand instrument from Austria, along with him. The things that that French-Canadian boy could do on that big zither were certainly sinful, not to say devilish, and even us old relics of the bucking-and-gagging days had to either duck out of the sound of the kid's music or find ourselves gulping and coughing a lot.

"He'd spread the thing out on his bunk o' nights, between supper and tattoo, and he'd no sooner make the first swipe at the strings and work in the tremolo stuff than the boys 'ud knock off gassing and begin to look serious and thoughtful. Every once in a while, while the zither music was going on, you'd see some fellow, a burly ruffian as like as not, slinking out, so's not to make a show of himself before the outfit.

"Less than two weeks after that boy with the zither began those nightly performances we had twelve men in the hospital, down with nothing else in the world but nostalgia, which means homesickness. And if you've ever picked up the notion that nostalgia, as it's called, is merely a harmless and boobyish disease, I'll mention that two of those twelve men died of it. The boy with the zither put it away then and never played on it again until we were on our way home on the transport, and then it didn't matter; the boys were coming home.

"The well educated men who drift into the American army cause desertions. Nine out of ten of these well educated men are failures in civil life, in spite of their good education, and in nine cases out of ten they are perfectly useless as soldiers. Almost without exception they are grouchy, grumpy kickers and knockers.

"When they find themselves in the army with little show of getting out again without deserting, the majority of them choose that alternative. Those that stick through their enlistments develop into barrack room chaw bacon, and make the other chaps discontented, and then the desertions begin.

"The reappearance in a post of a former member of the outfit, diked out in happy rags and exhibiting other evidences of prosperity, always has the effect of creating such envious discontent that desertions result from that slight and foolish cause.

"I belonged to a troop once that was stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco. One of our men, a bright fellow with a pleasing way about him, and a skillful and inveterate gambler, caught on as a main faro dealer in a big San Francisco gambling house at the windup of his second enlistment. It wasn't long before he had an interest in the business himself, and he made money fast. All togged out in expensive clothes, and wearing diamonds, he used to drive out to the Presidio behind a fast and stylish pacer in a tidy trap with yaller running gear. Well, after a few months, the commanding officer of the Presidio had to request that ex-swadie, as a special favor, to cease his visits at the post. Desertions by the dozen were traced to those visits.

"The bunch would look their ex-mate over and get ambitious all of a sudden. If he had made such a rattling good job of it in civil life, why couldn't they too—or, at any rate, make some sort of a stab at it? They went out of the Presidio gate, not to come back any more, in sets of fours, just because they had seen the visible signs of the prosperity of man who had formerly bunked under the same roof with them.

"The death of a cherished officer, or even a very popular enlisted man, is often liable to start an epidemic of desertions. In the far Northwest, at a dinky little two-troop post, there died a first lieutenant who was enormously prized by the enlisted men.

"This officer died of too much drink. He was a fine man and a splendid soldier—never was a better soldier man anywhere—but the drink had him, and it took him. The men, though, didn't think any the less of him for that, although they all felt pretty sorry for him, for the drink was a thing that had got beyond him. Often, when he was officer of the day, and I was bumping my guard post in the middle of the night, I've taken that officer to his quarters—led him quiet-like by the arm, and him not saying a word, but just submitting like a young 'un. He'd be prowling around the post in the dark, dazed, and not able to take care of himself.

"But he was a fine man—a grand athlete, too, until the drink sapped him—and he was square to us bucks of the barracks, and fought our battles in the teeth of the old man—and always won, too. He wouldn't stand for anybody imposing on us, and—Well, as near as men can get to loving a man, I guess us fellows

loved that good man and square officer. Pretty giddy layout, we were, son, when we scraped out a hole in the hard-frozen ground for that one, and tossed him into it, and fired the volley over him, and listened to the blubbering kid of a windjammer sounding taps. The desertions began the next day.

"They missed him and said that the post was not only lonesome, but uncanny, without him. When, a month later, the fitout was shifted to the Southwest, we were not much more than one troop, instead of two—and the cashing in of an officer with the heart and the gizzard of a sure enough man was the cause of it.

"And, talking of the transferring of outfits, that, too, has got to be taken into consideration as a cause, and, in the aggregate, a big, big cause for desertions. Men who enlist in a certain part of the country for service in that same section don't like to make a long shift to a different part with another climate. More desertions result from the shifting about of regiments than even appear in the figures.

"Soldiers that get mixed up with women outside the post gates are particularly liable to desert when their outfit are ordered away. The soldier rarely has the funds to pay the woman's way to the new station, and he doesn't feel like leaving her, and so there's only one thing left, and that is to duck.

"Any old country looks good enough to some soldiers who become involved with women. The most aggravated case of that kind I ever saw, and I've seen a lot of such cases, happened when the layout to which I was attached was about to leave the Philippines.

"With us was a snappy, hustling kid from Kentucky, a boy about twenty-two or so, who got the corporal's chevrons right soon after he took on for bright work in campaigning, and who had all the makings of a fine soldier. Fact is, he was in line for a commission.

"But he got mashed on a pretty Filipino girl, the daughter of a Filipino commandante, and when we were ordered to Manila to take the transport for the States he couldn't see the thing of leaving her. I believe they had been married, or something like that. Anyhow, when we went to Manila, this judgment-lacking fool boy stayed with his Filipino woman.

"But he did something even more foolish than that. When the old man sent a non-com. and some men back after the kid, he was looed enough to join the enemy, instead of just taking to the buttes and staying there for a while, until the search for him was over.

"They got him by the time our transport reached the States. D'ye know what that promising, good-looking boy from Kentucky is doing now? He is doing ninety-nine years on Alcatraz Island for deserting to the enemy—the court martial's sentence was death, but it was remitted.

"Did you ever happen to take a peek at Alcatraz Island? No? Well, most men would prefer death to even ten years there—but ninety-nine years on the rock! Man, let us pray to be good!

"And to think of a white boy, from Kentucky—boy with a head, not to mention biceps—letting a skinny, mop-haired, pigeon-toed, rice-powdered Filipino girl land him for a dose like that, even if her eyes were fine!"

CHAMPIONS OF 1903.

The most magnificent double page sporting supplement ever issued will be given away with every copy of POLICE GAZETTE No. 1377, out December 31. It is all ready for framing, and if you are wise you will order your extra copies now.

FOUGHT WITH A BROKEN HAND.

"Kid" Williams, of Philadelphia, and Vernon Campbell, colored lightweight champion of Pennsylvania, on Dec. 1 fought the best ten-round battle that has ever taken place in Reading, Pa. From the time the gong sounded until the finish there was fierce fighting. Williams gamely fought the last three rounds with two knuckles of his right hand badly dislocated. This was not known to the audience until the finish. Williams earned the decision.

MURPHY AND FLYNN IN PRIVATE.

Tommy Murphy, of the Polo A. C., and Bobby Flynn, of the West Side, fought twenty rounds to a draw in private on Dec. 2. The battle was held in an old barn at Fort Lee and was witnessed by three hundred sporting men from this city and vicinity. The fight, which was expected to be a slashing affair, did not come up to expectations by a long way. The men have good records as knockout artists and it was thought their meeting would result in a long, hard and bloody mill, ending with a knockout. Instead the contest dragged along, going the limit; there were but five rounds that were fast enough to arouse the interest of the spectators. No blood was drawn—a sad deficiency at a private fight—and the sporting men who had braved the first real snowstorm of the year expecting to have their blood warmed by seeing some real fighting went away disappointed.

Throughout the contest Murphy was the aggressor, but he was inclined to foul. That work probably cost him the decision. He was warned seven or eight times for hitting low and pushing his thumb into his opponent's windpipe. Murphy was seconded by Casper Leon, Jack McTiernan, George Hoey and "Kid" Everett. Behind Flynn were Billy Moore, "Chuck" McCour and Jimmy Murphy.

HUGHEY M'GOVERN WHIPS ALLEN.

For clean-cut, vigorous, aggressive boxing the windup between Hughey McGovern, of New York, and Johnny Allen, at the National A. C., Philadelphia, Dec. 2, has been rarely equalled. It was a ding-dong affair from end to end, and yet there was never a minute when the boys were not showing cleverness in one form or the other. McGovern had a slight advantage at the end.

Both boys were in splendid shape, as was shown by the speed at which they went the route. McGovern had a shade on Allen in the matter of weight, but not enough to give him any advantage. In the matter of generalship McGovern had something on Allen, too, but the latter evened that up by his cleverness at foot-work.

Allen had the call in the first round. McGovern evi-

dently did not look for Allen to put up such an aggressive bout, and was carried off his feet in the first half of the round. Allen caught him twice with swinging rights on the body. In the clinches McGovern showed his superior knowledge of the game and in the breakaway he also showed that he knew more than did Allen. But the latter was always coming to him, and



BILLY MOORE.

A Well-developed Colored Lightweight Boxer who is with Professor Attila.

Just before the bell rang landed hard on the side of the jaw, a punch that plainly rocked Hughey.

There was no diminution in the speed of either boy in the second round. It was a case of give and take, with the honors about even. In the third and fourth McGovern got the better of the exchanging, his punches about the body appearing to have more effect than did the blows that Allen landed about the head. Early in the fifth round Allen landed a hard right on McGovern's body, taking some of the speed out of him. Both boys showed a disposition to rough it in this round, McGovern using his elbows to advantage, while Allen kept raising his right knee in a way that evoked a call from Hughey's corner.

The sixth round was a clinker. First McGovern would appear to have the better of it, then Allen seemed to be in the lead. Toward the close of the round Allen got in a swinging right on McGovern's jaw, and the latter wobbled. He rushed Allen, but the latter met him with a straight left that counted. They were going so fast that neither heard the bell announcing the end of the bout, and were only separated by their seconds jumping into the ring.

WRESTLING IN BUFFALO.

Ed. Atherton, the middleweight champion, defeated Charles Leonhardt, the New Jersey wrestler, at Buffalo, N. Y., recently. Leonhardt showed great strength and cleverness, but Atherton's superb skill and agility counteracted these qualities in the Easterner and eventually won for him.

After Atherton had gained one fall by a strangle hold, he knocked Leonhardt senseless in the second bout by an accidental poke in the groin with his knee, and thus the match ended, Leonhardt being unable to continue. Atherton never showed to such good advantage in Buffalo. The Batavia man is certainly a wonderful wrestler.

In the preliminaries Jack Mills defeated Fred Bolts for the lightweight championship of Western New York, and Alex Kennedy beat out Otto Miller for the 125-pound title in a pretty contest, taking a fall in 17 minutes. Kennedy is ready to defend the title.

DONAHUE BEATS DUFRESNE.

A large crowd, including a number of Lewiston people, witnessed a bout of ten rounds at the Pastime Club, Portland, Me., on Nov. 30, between "Kid" Donahue of Portland and "Kid" Dufresne of Lewiston. Ned Henry was referee. Dufresne for three rounds forced the fighting, Donahue keeping strictly on the defensive. For the next three rounds it was a lively give and take, and then Donahue had the better of it to the end. Under the rule of the club no decision was given.

BOUTS WERE DISAPPOINTING.

At the meeting of the Union Social and Athletic Club of Brockton, Mass., Nov. 30, Dick Grant, of Haverhill, and Mosey King, of Boston, were taken off in the sixth round of what was to have been an eight-round fight. Grant was not doing any fighting at all and King, while working hard, was not accomplishing anything. The bout was a disappointment.

In the preliminaries Kid Pantz and Frank Adams went six rounds to a draw, Jim Peterson and Fred Vanuch went the same distance to a draw and Young Shaw won from Billy Goodrich in one round.

The gamest thing on earth is a game cock. The "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide," 25 cents, will tell you how to breed, train and handle them. Write for our list of books.



CAL HARRIS.

A Capable Pugilistic Manager who is Now Touring the West with a Stable of Crack Boxers.

cert, and you'll get a better understanding of what I mean.

"Soldiers in barracks are, in fact, queerly affected by music, particularly music of the moving and tender sort. For instance, we had an outfit of moderately contented and fairly healthy men in the little Luzon settlement in the Philippines where we were quartered,

George Bothner, conceded to be the most scientific wrestler in the world, has written a book on the game for the POLICE GAZETTE. Price, 50 cents.

BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN Should be in the Possession of Every Up-to-date Boxer in the Country

NOW GET IN LINE

—FOLLOW ATTILA'S INSTRUCTIONS—

DEVELOP MUSCLES

The Present Strength Inducing Series Will Soon be Over; Then for Breathing Exercises.

WRITTEN AND POSED FOR BY EDWARD ITTMANN.

If You Want to Know all About Physical Culture You Ought to Subscribe for the "Police Gazette," Which Has it All.

By PROF. ATTILA.—Series No. 50.

Do you think you know how to breathe scientifically and correctly?

If you do, you are mistaken, for comparatively few know that art.

And it is an art, too.

If you take the POLICE GAZETTE you will find out all about breathing in the course of the next few weeks.

Edward Ittmann, of New Orleans, who has made it a study, will describe it to you, and he has posed for a very fine lot of pictures with which to illustrate his story.

You want to bear in mind that you can never know too much, and if you will pay a little attention to these stories you will learn something that will be of very great benefit to you.

And you are asked to consider that the expense will

reach the greatest number of people, and that is a very easy matter when the columns of this paper are used.

But I shall always hold myself in readiness at any time to answer any questions on the subject of physical culture.

Here is a letter from one of my newspaper pupils which I am glad to answer:

PROF. ATTILA—Dear Sir: Will you please give some information along the line of your exercises in the POLICE GAZETTE. I am an admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE and I buy one every week, therefore I receive a lesson on physical culture every week. I would like to have a strong frame. How many times a day should a young man go through these exercises to be benefitted?

YOUNG GRIFFO,

1209 Clara Street, New Orleans, La.

The question of how many times a day the exercises ought to be taken has been very widely discussed, and I have always contended that if the work was not heavy or too exhausting it could not be gone through too often.

Different men have different ways of working, and some men can stand a great deal more than others.

Three times a day is bound to give good results if persisted in, and I have many pupils who haven't the time to exercise more than once a day, and they are doing very well.

EXERCISE NO. 13.

Place hands behind until both hands rest on the small of the back; grasp left wrist firmly with the right hand, and leaning body forward, force arms up the back until the biceps are contracted, the right hand resisting the left. Repeat with the left hand holding the right wrist.

THERE'S A GOOD EXERCISE

For next week, equally as efficient as any which have yet been published. If you are wise you will not miss any of this series. To be on the safe side, why don't you subscribe? It's not a bad idea, if you will think it over, especially in view of the fact that a valuable premium is given with every subscription.

GET A PREMIUM BOOK.

You ought to have one of our new books of premiums. It will interest you more than you have any idea. It is simply a case of getting the best sporting paper in the world and a valuable present for a very small amount of money. Send for the book anyhow; it will cost you nothing to look at it.

FOUGHT NEAR A PEST HOUSE.

Art Harris and Jack Owens fought a battle in the ring at Plymouth, Pa., Nov. 29. Harris knocked his opponent out in the second round. The fight took place in the yard attached to the old smallpox pesthouse. The constables were instructed to break up the mill, but they were afraid to venture near the place, as a physician stated that the germs of smallpox might be still lingering in the vicinity. In the absence of officers the fighters had everything their own way.

ENGLISH SPORTING NEWS.

The middleweight championship of Scotland now belongs to Pat McDonald, who for years has been the holder of the welterweight title of that country. McDonald met Jack Clark the other night at Glasgow. Pat is the son of Joe McDonald, the old Scotch heavyweight champion, and was selected to face Robby Doble on the latter's arrival in England several years ago. The fight between Clark and McDonald was short and sweet. Before the first round was over McDonald caught Clark on the point of the chin and knocked him out. Six ounce gloves were used, and the winner realized \$1,500.

R. Unholz, of South Africa, who is credited with being the best 126-pounder in that country, has arrived in England. Unholz has issued a challenge to fight anybody in England at the weight for \$1,000 a side.

The London *Sporting Life* of Nov. 12 announces the death of John T. Bettinson, one of the directors of the

National Sporting Club, London. Bettinson was a brother of A. H. Bettinson, the matchmaker of the noted foreign organization.

Will Curley, the former 126-pound champion of England, who fought George Dixon in this country, has deposited \$500 with the *Sporting Life* to meet any one in England or America at the weight.

Our Halftone Photos.

J. Windle, whose portrait appears on another page of this issue, is a popular newsdealer of 154 Grant Avenue, Newark, N. J.

F. H. Lauenstein is a wholesale liquor dealer of Fond du Lac, Wis., who figures prominently in all the sports in that locality, and he owns a pair of very handsome Dalmatian dogs.

Because he won the most number of games of pool at John Kelly's billiard room, 381 First Avenue, New York, Irving Rieter was presented by the proprietor with a handsome set of "Police Gazette" boxing gloves.

Cal Harris, whose present address is Pueblo, Col., is the manager of many clever boxers, among whom is Harry Walsh, the champion welterweight of Canada, on whose behalf he challenges any man in the world who can make the weight.

Admiral Dot, who has been exhibited before millions of people both in this country and abroad and who has appeared before many of the crowned heads of Europe, is now a successful boniface of White Plains, N. Y., being the owner of Admiral Dot's Hotel. He isn't very big, physically, but he is a tall fellow, well met, and is past worthy president of White Plains Lodge B. P. O. E.

On another page is a picture of two coming fighters of the Philippines, who have a first-class record in the Province of Ilocos Sur. They have fought each other a number of times, and both claim the championship of the Philippines. Troop K, 11th Cavalry, will back them against anything on the Island or in the United States in their class. They are called the paperweight champion fighters of the Island of Luzon. The picture was taken just before one of their bouts, which lasted three rounds and was a draw. Little Major's age is seven years, he is three feet tall and weighs sixty pounds. Marrianna is eight years old, is three feet six inches tall and weighs sixty-six pounds. They have never yet been defeated. Their trainers are Corporal D. H. Stevens and Private Robert Fleming of Troop K, 11th Cavalry.

BOXING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Todo Moran, of Brooklyn, at Philadelphia, Nov. 29, outfought Jack McClain, "the Iron Boy," in a six-round contest. Moran took the place of Griff Jones, and played a merry tattoo on McClain's body in nearly every round. In the fifth he sent McClain to his knees, and in the sixth McClain was a mark for the little Brooklynite.

Harry Lenney, of Leipsicville, had the better of a six-round contest with Andy Conley, of Boston. Conley was groggy in the sixth and the bell saved him.

Al Smith, of Chester, and Young Desmond, of New York, fought a draw. Lou Dyken and Gus Dumont, of Philadelphia, hammered each other for four rounds, with honors even, and the Ace of Spades made "Kid" Lewis quit in two rounds.

ANOTHER FIGHT IN PRIVATE.

Tom Driscoll, a Brooklyn middleweight, and Joe Mullins, a scrapper from Pittsburgh, put up one of the bloodiest and most brutal fights ever held in this vicinity in Brooklyn recently. The ring was pitched in a building within a stone's throw of police headquarters on Smith street, and not far from the City Hall, but there was no interference by the authorities. The spectators, about fifty in number, gathered, witnessed the contest, cheered themselves hoarse during the battle and left the building after the Pittsburgh man had been beaten to a jelly, without as much as seeing a policeman.

The men fought with skin gloves, at 152 pounds. They were down to go to a finish and did so, Mullins being pounded into a mass of bruised and bloody flesh in nine rounds. In that round tired nature refused to stand the terrific punishment any longer, and Mullins went to the floor and was counted out.

MARTO WAS THE BEST.

John Marto, champion of Greater New York's Little Italy, on Nov. 30 beat "Mississippi," a former Gravesend exercise boy and present marvel of Quakertown's fisticana. The two alleged bantamweights fought at 120 pounds and only a handful of lovers of the game turned out to see the fun, which took place in the arena of the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia.

It was one of the fastest mills that the fistic lover has seen in this city in many a day. Marto, but seventeen years of age, proved a veritable wonder in his way. He did not win by "eight blocks" as they sometimes say, but an honest way to place it would be to say he won by an honest city block.

Marto began with a rush that did not permit the ex-jockey to set himself. With rights and lefts to the body Marto took the steam away from his opponent. The round was a rush and bang-bang affair in which Marto was the master mechanic of the situation.

The remaining rounds were about the same. Marto did the leading, but occasionally failed to keep "Mississippi" from "setting." It was a mighty good fight and Marto won.

Judge Franklin Stone offers to wager \$500 that Marto can defeat "Mississippi" in a private contest to a finish.

In the semi-windup Jack Lansing outpointed Hugh Ward in six rounds.

In the preliminary bouts the Ace of Spades and Willie Gibbs did their "McBride-Walton" stunt for six rounds, with Gibbs having the best of it, while the referee stopped the bout between Kid Tyler, of Pittsburgh, and Harry Allen in the fourth round to save Allen further punishment.

HAMILTON BEATEN BY DALY.

Referee Dan Donnelly awarded the decision to Tommy Daly in the latter's bout with Jack Hamilton, of Troy, N. Y., at the Tammany Club, Boston, Mass., on Nov. 30, and there was an immediate protest on the part of some of the spectators, who loudly clamored that Hamilton had been robbed.

The bout was one of fifteen rounds, and was bitterly

contested all the way through, first one man having the advantage and then the other showing in front. At the conclusion the referee pointed to Daly as the winner. The latter's friends and sympathizers applauded and rushed into the ring to shake the Italian champion by the hand.

Hamilton's friends were quiet for a moment and then cut loose in a noisy protest. Cries of "robber," "hiss" and cat-calls lasted for several minutes after the boxers left the ring. When Hamilton started for his dressing room he was loudly cheered.

The contest started rather tamely with Daly doing the better work, but when Hamilton sized him up properly he landed many effective left jabs and right body blows. As the contest progressed Hamilton grew better.

Both boxers missed many vicious swings for the jaw. Daly devoted a great deal of attention to his opponent's body, but Hamilton blocked or received them on



BERT CROWHURST.

The Able Sporting Editor of the "Bulletin," and Referee and Matchmaker of the Southern Athletic Club, Philadelphia, Pa.

the chest. Daly also tried a right uppercut when they came to close quarters. While he was fairly successful with this blow early in the bout, it seldom landed toward the end, as Hamilton was always well covered.

Hamilton tried a left swing for the jaw repeatedly with little success, but his jab rarely failed to connect. He also landed some hard rights to the head and body, and several times had Daly tired.

In the opening preliminary two youngsters, Shaw and Jackson, floundered around for five rounds, when Jackson received a bad beating and Shaw was given the decision.

John Jay, of Jamaica Plain, and Young Rock, of Malden, duplicated their whirlwind affair of a week ago, and Jay was awarded the decision.

Billy Hill, the Pickaninny, made Tim Harrington, of South Boston, look like a novice for five rounds, when Harrington quit.

BOXING AT WARE, MASS.

About 300 witnessed the boxing exhibition in the town hall of Ware, Mass., Nov. 30, under the auspices of the Ware A. C. The first bout was between Sullivan, of Bellows Falls, Vt., and Young Saxe, of Boston, who went six rounds to a draw.

Young Kelly and Young Hanlon, of Boston, boxed twelve rounds to a draw.

Farrington, of Springfield, and Patrick Green, of Ware, appeared in the third bout of six rounds, which also ended in a draw. It was Green's first appearance in the ring and his work was watched with interest by a large following of friends.

JIMMY BRIGGS BEATEN.

Jimmy Briggs, the much heralded featherweight fighter of Boston, met Sammy Smith, the Quaker City boxer, in a six-round bout before the National A. C., of Philadelphia, Nov. 29, and luckily for him no decision was rendered. If there had been, Sammy would have surely received it.

Smith outfought and outpointed Briggs and in the second round dropped him to the floor with a short right swing to the jaw. Briggs then began to fight foul, hitting low and attempting to hit Smith while the referee was stepping between them.

In the fifth round Smith struck Briggs while the latter was on one knee, and a few seconds later Briggs forced Smith to the floor and struck him. Smith did the cleaner work, however, and landed the most effective blows.

NO MORE FIGHTING FOR MUNROE.

George Munroe, the famous little bantamweight boxer, has decided to retire from further participation in fistic encounters. He has left the prize ring. Munroe's right name is Cooney, and his father is a wealthy horseshoer. The old gentleman, while proud of his son's prowess and record in the squared circle, is desirous of having George get into other business, and has offered to turn over to him his horseshoeing business if he will give up boxing altogether.

George still has a deep love for the boxing game, and he hesitated a long time before accepting his father's offer, but in his last fight in Philadelphia George had the misfortune to have his jaw broken, and this decided the matter in a hurry.

George Munroe was one of the most gentlemanly young fellows who ever donned a "mil." His best battle was a twenty-round draw with Terry McGovern.

You can become an expert wrestler if you will study Champion George Bothner's book on the subject. Just out. It contains over 70 full page illustrations. Price, 50 cents.

PLATE NO. 13.

be no more than ten cents a week, the price of a copy of the POLICE GAZETTE.

My work in the present series is almost done, although I may, at some future time, have something new which will interest the readers of this paper, and if I do, they will get it before anybody else, for the simple reason that when I have anything to say I always like

The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1904 is the best ever. It contains thirty-two full page half-tone illustrations. 10 cents. Out January 1. Postage 2 cents extra.

GREATEST OF ALL SUPPLEMENTS--OUT December 31--The Champions of 1903--Ready to Frame



NOW WILL YOU BE GOOD?

A GAY ST. LOUIS, MO., DRUMMER RECEIVES A THRASHING AT THE HANDS OF THREE PRETTY MISSES WHOM HE PERSISTED IN ANNOYING.



LASSOED WHEN ABOUT TO ELOPE.

HOW THE FATHER OF A TEXAS BELLE SUCCEEDED IN PREVENTING THE ELOPEMENT OF HIS DAUGHTER AND GAVE HER LOVER A SEVERE THRASHING.



TOOK A FAREWELL GLANCE.

SHAPELY BURLESQUER ARRAYED IN HER STAGE COSTUME POSES BEFORE THE MIRROR
IN HER APARTMENTS AND THEN COMMITS SUICIDE.

CORBETT REFUSES FITZ

—NO CREDIT IN BEATING AN OLD MAN—

SAYS LATTER IS WORN OUT

Bob Baits a Trap for Gentleman Jim, but Jim "Coppers" the Play and Comes Away with Colors Flying.

"TWIN" SULLIVAN WANTS TO FIGHT JACK O'BRIEN.

Good Words About the Police Gazette Sporting Annual—Pugs who Have Laid by for a Rainy Day—Joe Grim Isn't Much—Gossip.

Jim Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons have entered the conversational arena, and it is just as well to predict the likelihood of their fighting the next big heavyweight battle. Just at present they have reached the mud-slinging stage of the proceedings and making all sorts of statements reflecting upon each other'sistic ability. This, in the usual course of events, will be followed by an open challenge, more talk, posting of a forfeit—maybe—more talk, a meeting at which more or less hostile attitudes will be assumed and lots of fiery talk—more talk, an acceptance, more talk, and then, perhaps they'll fight; but whether they do or not, depend upon it, the atmosphere will be punctured many times and oft by pyrotechnic shafts of oratory ere the issue is reached.

Foxy Bob baited the trap for Corbett immediately after whipping Gardner. The following day he remained in the seclusion of his room, denying himself to all visitors. The only information regarding his condition was obtained through the medium of his wife, who said:

"Bob passed a restless night and appears a bit worse this morning. He does not seem to be improving as fast as we had hoped. He has a dreadful cold on his lungs and he coughed all night."

"How are his hands?"

"Both broke. No wonder he could not make his fight. Think of a man his age fighting twenty rounds, sick from a cold, and his hands broke early in the fight. That's what my husband did."

"Do you think he will fight again soon?"

"Oh, no. Bob won't be able to fight Corbett or anybody very soon."

Of course that line of conversation was calculated upon to urge Corbett into action, and a challenge to fight Fitz forthwith was eagerly looked for, but Jimmy

Then there is another thing that cuts a lot of ice with me. That is, I do not want to be put down as a fighter of old men. I am in my prime and for me to fight a man with all the evidences of old age thick upon him would be brutal."

Corbett added that whatever chance there was for a meeting between himself and Fitzsimmons had been wiped out by Fitzsimmons' announcement that he was an old man and practically out of the game. Corbett said that he had passed Fitzsimmons up, and that when he entered the ring again it would be with some of the promising young fighters. This puts the next move up to the old man!

Next week Fitz will shoot a few choice samples of decayed vegetables at Corbett and then the battle will be on in earnest. Watch it!

"I realize that Hanlon is a tough customer and am preparing to meet the occasion. I'll be ready when I meet him and, what's more, I'll knock him out this time as easily as I did Terry McGovern on a couple of occasions."—Young Corbett.

A photo of Hanlon poking around the ring looking for the soft spots will be paid for at the usual rates!

Jack (Twin) Sullivan, of Boston, feels so elated over the splendid showing he recently made with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in a six-round encounter that he is sanguine of his ability to beat the latter in a contest of longer duration, and has written to me to urge O'Brien to accept his challenge. According to all accounts the "Twin" certainly did surprisingly well against a man who claims to be in the champions division, and that he has a bright pugilistic future is assured.

Speaking about the fight in which O'Brien and "Twin" were recently engaged, the fickleness of fight followers was never better exemplified than in this instance. When O'Brien appeared on his way to the ring he was given a hearty reception, and quite a crowd pressed around him as he stepped in the roped arena. It looked as if everyone in the house was O'Brien to a man, and Sullivan was hardly given the honor of a passing glance. How quickly matters changed. A punch from Sullivan sent O'Brien to his knees. The crowd which had been cheering Jack when he was introduced seemed very quiet. A second stomach blow put the Philadelphian to his knees, and when he got up he clinched Sullivan and was in evident distress. Then the tide of apparent friendship turned, and cries went up "You've got him, Twin! Give it to him, Sullivan," and it appeared as if the crowd had suddenly become a Sullivan mob. In the fourth round Sullivan was cheered again, and it seemed as if all of O'Brien's friends had left the big hall. However, when O'Brien was putting Sullivan to the bad in the last round the spectators were his once more, and some of the very men who had been cheering and urging Sullivan on in the first and fourth rounds could hardly be kept out of the ring at the end of the contest, so eager were they to shake hands with and congratulate O'Brien on his victory.

—And now a word about the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," that marvelous little book, containing a tremendous amount of information about fighters, ball players, athletes, oarsmen, bicyclists, yachtsmen, billiardists, turfmen, etc., etc.

No use of blowing our own horn when we have subscribers who send us such letters as this:

WEST HOBOKEN, N. J., Dec. 1, 1903.

DEAR SIR—Enclosed is fifty cents for which send me 1904 "Sporting Annual." I want to display them to my young sporting friends. I suppose and hope I'll be one of the first to get the 1904 "Annual." As a rule, I am always the first, and I want to keep it up. I hope it is as good as other years. They are all the limit, and I think so much of them that I give them away to young lads and enlighten them a little in the sporting world. You enlightened me in that line of business and I do the same for others. Hoping you won't forget to send me my 1904 "Sporting Annuals," I remain your reader,

LOUIS KOHLER.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, while in England recently, took a crack at the lecturing stage, and, according to the Daily Chronicle of Newcastle-on-Tyne, told his auditors a lot about physical culture. It is needless to say that Tommy Ryan's name wasn't mentioned once during the discourse.

During these dark days when pugilistic activity has given way to a period of dullness, the statisticians of the ring are frequently at a loss for a subject to interest their readers. Many and varied are the themes that have been utilized until it appeared as if the entire list had been exhausted; but the question of wealth had not been extensively dwelt upon until the other day, when somebody with a claim to having inside information on the subject presented an array of doubtful facts for consideration.

As a rule theistic brigade is made up of a lot of impudent chaps who frequently know what it is to be

If you want positively the best, newest and most complete book on "Boxing and How to Train" send 50 cents to the Police Gazette office and get it.

without the price of a beef stew, but on the other hand there are several who have anticipated the coming of the proverbial rainy day and provided for it, some in a modest way, while an envied few have the C's, D's and M's laid away in great yellow gobs, or drawing interest from well secured investments.

Perhaps the wealthiest of the brigade is Charley Mitchell, who all his life has been a shrewd chap and realizes the value of a penny. He is said to be worth \$200,000 and growing richer. He is not miserly, living well and spending his cash freely, but he does not throw money away indiscriminately.

Jim Jeffries is said to be worth \$60,000, which for the brief period he has appeared before the public, is quite

IS ABE ATTELL REAL CHAMPION

Can Scale 122 Pounds and Will Defend the Title.

Young Corbett's right to pose as the featherweight champion is being disputed by several aspirants to that distinction who can scale the recognized limit, 122 pounds, notably Abe Attell. The latter advances the claim that he is the real featherweight champion and is willing to meet anybody in the world at the weight in defense of his claim. His claim is not an extravagant one and many close observers of ring happenings are willing to endorse his views. Attell goes back many years for the necessary argument to support his claim.

When George Dixon was the featherweight champion a few years ago he was forced to fight inside 122 pounds or relinquish the title. Dixon and Johnny Griffin had an argument about the weight, but it was never settled. After Terry McGovern became the champion the weight was raised steadily because those who sought a meeting with McGovern were forced to meet the "Brooklyn terror" on his own terms or go without a meeting.

A careful synopsis of Attell's ideas about the class as it presents itself at the present time brings out a lot of interesting things. Carefully propounded, the Attell ideas bring out these facts. There are few featherweights who are posing in that class at the present time that are worthy of consideration in that division. This is the way they should be divided and about in the order of their merit, with the weight that the men either fought at during that last appearance in the ring or the weight at which they are best, according to the general belief:

Young Corbett—Fought Hugh Murphy at 128 pounds at 3 o'clock in Boston a short time ago. Next appearance, 122 pounds with Eddie Hanlon; fight said to be for the featherweight championship.

Benny Yanger—Last fight a defeat with Eddie Hanlon, his weight at that time being 130 pounds at the ringside. Best weight at the present time, 128 pounds at 3 o'clock.

Eddie Hanlon—Claimant with Young Corbett of the featherweight championship. See Corbett's figures.

Terry McGovern—Last battle was with Jimmy Briggs in Boston, 122 pounds at 3 o'clock. Had trouble doing the weight and was weak.

"Kid" Broad—A big lightweight. Has trouble doing 122 pounds and made no weight for Mowatt in last battle, in which he was beaten. About 130 pounds his best figure.

Tim Callahan—Never willing to make weight. If terms are acceptable he will fight lightweights, because he is one himself. Nobody knows about him. Put the big "K" behind his name.

Hughie McPadden—A legitimate 124-pound man and a tough one to get away with. He made this weight for Tommy Sullivan and knocked him out in seven rounds.

Hugh Murphy—He fought Young Corbett at a high weight, 130 pounds, and was knocked out in eleven rounds. Evidently a tough man, but cannot do better than 128 pounds and be strong for a hard fight.

Aurelio Herrera—A full-fledged lightweight. Ask Eddie Santry about this fellow. He has been kidding featherweights for a long time. Almost knocked McGovern out in a hurry when he was about ten pounds over Terry's weight.

Tommy Sullivan—He is honest and says that he cannot do better than 128 pounds at 3 o'clock to save his life. Wouldn't do it, either, to save less than that.

Then when you get down to the legitimate featherweights, as Attell calls them, see what you have. This is the way he sizes them up:

Abe Attell—Fought everybody and anybody within ten pounds of his weight. His record stands alone as the greatest of any of the little fellows, despite his defeats at the hands of bigger men.

Frankie Neil—Has made a wonderful record with everybody he fought. A lot of people have thought they beat him, but he always got away with the decision. He can beat almost anybody.

Harry Forbes—A legitimate featherweight now. Has fought for years in the bantam class.

Tommy Feltz—A tough youngster whose best weight is 122 pounds. A tough match for any of them. Was beaten the other night by Joe Cherry. Good and strong, he can hold his own with champions.

Joe Cherry—A recent discovery whose defeat of Tommy Feltz boosted him to the top notch. He must meet more good men and defeat them before he can receive full credit. He can make a low weight and fight well.

Johnny Reagan—One of the hardest men in the business. Look what he did to Frankie Neil. He is anybody's master in good condition and the other fellow a shade to the bad. He is one of the most clever men that ever put on a glove, especially in a long fight.

Billy Rotchford—Thought by many to be a "dead one," but a pretty tough fellow for any of them.

Kid Herman—Can make 122 pounds and is willing to do it. He is a lively one and can satisfy anybody at a route of from six to twenty rounds.

Kid Abel—The same applies to him. He can make weight and is willing to fight. He has been beaten a number of times, but must always be reckoned in the running.

Kid Goodman—He can make 122 pounds at the ringside and be strong and is one of the real good men of the country at that weight. He is now in England and should do well there.

So it goes. Featherweights are featherweights and lightweights are lights. Thus are the arguments already advanced, why should there not be a new class to be called the heavy feathers or the small lightweights or something of the kind created? Why should featherweights who are fighting at 130 pounds at 3 o'clock or thereabouts style themselves featherweights and why should the real lightweights like Joe Gans and Jack O'Keefe and the rest of them that are nothing but welterweights style themselves lights. There is no reason for it all and the sooner the critics realize the fact the easier it will be to get at the right of things.

The same argument applies to all other classes.

There is a boom in cock fighting just now and lovers of the game ought to have the "Cocker's Guide," 25 cents.



Photo by Pack: New York.

JOHN A. DEWITT.

Princeton's Great Player and Captain of the University Football Team.

became a little crafty himself, and instead of doing the very thing they expected him to do he "coppered" Fitz's card and used it as a lever to justify his disinclination to engage in another fight.

"Fight Fitz now!" he said the other day when I met him in the Hoffman House, New York city. "Why he is an old man! He says himself that old age has overtaken him, that his muscles are stiff, his hands out of business and that he is not even the ghost of his old-time self.

"Now that statement kills all chance of our fighting. What would a battle between a decrepit old stager, as Fitz says he is, and myself draw? It would not draw enough money to pay us for loss of time in training.



"SPIDER" KELLY.

Pastmaster of the Art of Self Defence and Teacher of Boxing at Trenton, N. J.

a sum. Of course he has earned many times this amount, but considerable of the gross went to the bad before the big fellow learned the value of money.

While he was shooting across the piste horizon like a meteor, Terry McGovern succeeded in laying aside \$50,000. Terry has the name of being niggardly among fight followers, but he has a wife and children in Brooklyn, and the "Terror" thinks more of their comfort than of the boon companions of the barrooms.

Tommy Ryan has been a good business man. During the fifteen years he was making good matches Tommy laid away \$150,000, of which \$100,000 is now in his name in various banks. Joe Walcott is considered in the \$50,000 class, but his wife holds the dough-bag, for Joe's creditors are after him all the time.

The Sullivans, "Spike" and Dave, are worth \$25,000 respectively. This is well invested and both boys draw the interest.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien is the best business man in the ring. He has taken care of what he has won, and in the aggregate this is about \$60,000. He has just returned from England, where he picked up easy money, and should be worth \$75,000.

Bob Fitzsimmons is far from being a poor man. The Cornishman is said to be worth \$50,000 by conservative estimators. The major portion of this has been placed in his wife's name to avoid attachments.

Jim Corbett's busy fists earned him about \$200,000, but it is a question if he is worth \$25,000 now. Jim's cash did not all go over the bar nor after petticoats, but some of it did. He lost the greater part of his fortune trying to break Wall Street.

Looks like Fitz might have had the brakes on!

It's pretty evident that Joe Grim, the "Dago," whom Fitzsimmons failed to put out, "ain't no devil!" Hugo Kelly, a third-class middleweight, did a few things to him the other night in Chicago that "made him sit up and take notice." In a six-round bout Grim was badly outclassed and was knocked down at least a dozen times. By constant clinching and staying down the limit every time he was knocked to the canvas, however, Grim managed to last the six rounds. During the last round Grim was staggering all over the ring from the punishment administered.

Looks like Fitz might have had the brakes on!

Are college students immune that they can cut up the pranks and dildos frequently described in the daily newspapers without being punished? I am moved to ask this question by a recital of what happened during the progress of a football game. To be more specific, a crowd of students, many hundreds, broke the game up in a row, smashed the referee several times in the face, threw rocks, stones, bricks, anything they could get their hands on at each other, assaulted the spectators and the police and had a riot in general. Nothing was done about this disgraceful action of the students, because they were football players and sons of "good families."

If a crowd of "prizefight promoters," or those interested in the boxing game, had done one quarter of the law-breaking that bunch of students did the whole crowd would have been corralled and the columns of the press of the land teemed with roasts of the "brutes, law-breakers and rowdies," who took part in the same.

If they were sons of "poor workingmen" and did one tenth of what these rowdies did, they would have been locked up, sent to jail and heavily fined. Yes, this is a free country, indeed—for some.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

NEXT WEEK'S FREE SUPPLEMENT--MIKE WARD, CHAMPION LIGHTWEIGHT OF CANADA

INFORMATION BUREAU OPEN

WE ANSWER INTRICATE QUESTIONS—

FOR GAZETTE READERS

If You Wish to Know Anything About Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting, Racing or Trotting, Ask Us.

DON'T HESITATE TO SEND A LETTER OF INQUIRY.

We Like to Air Our Knowledge and Are Always Pleased to Give You Accurate Information to Settle Various Wagers.

Edmond F., Taftville, Conn.—A wins.

P. R., Chicago, Ill.—Skating question has been answered.

J. E. McC., Polo, Ill.—Send 10 cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual."

J. R. L., Sumpter, Ore.—How many rounds did Sullivan and Klarain fight July 8, 1888?....Seventy-five.

P. D., Cylinder, Ia.—Old "Police Gazette Sporting Annuals" contain what you want, but they are out of print.

A. W. K., Canton, O.—In a game of euchre can a man order up a trump without a trump in his hand?....Yes.

W. S., Galva, Ia.—Which straight is the highest in poker, an ace, 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6, 7, 8, 9, 10?....Ten high is the best hand.

—, Reading, Pa.—Who is middleweight champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the world?....Harvey Parker.

J. B. T., Aurora, S. Dak.—Tell me the address of the Electric Corresponding School of New York?....Never heard of it.

J. R., Richmond, Mo.—What age was Jim Corbett when he fought Peter Jackson at San Francisco?....Twenty-five years.

G. H., Columbia City, Ind.—What year did Corbett fight Sullivan?....Also Corbett's age?....1. 1866. 2. Thirty-seven years.

J. J. R., South Bend, Ind.—How many rounds did Jim Corbett and Peter Jackson fight and where?....Sixty-one rounds at San Francisco.

C. B. A., Chicago.—Which is the high hand in playing Indian dice with poker dice, five aces or four kings?....Five aces beat four kings.

W. H. K., Buckingham Valley, Pa.—Could you furnish me with the exact age of Robert Fitzsimmons?....He says he was born June 4, 1862.

P. P., Cleveland, O.—Auction pinochle, 1,000 points; does the bidder win the game if the last trick makes him 1,000 points?....Bidder wins.

O. W. T., Chicago.—What is the heaviest lift over head with two hands?....Weight lifting records are unreliable. Would hardly care to advise you.

W. and R., Waukesha, Wis.—In auction pitch, A is seven and bids three; B is nine; A plays high, jack, game, and B plays low, who wins?....B wins.

A. L., New York.—Is Tom Sharkey the proprietor of the cafe in Fourteenth street, New York city?....He has his "name above the door." We presume so.

A. J. K., Chicago, Ill.—Could you give me details of fight between Fitz and Dempsey?....Who put Dempsey out of business?....1. Fitz won in thirteen rounds. 2. Death.

R. M. W., Fort Dodge, Ia.—A and B are shaking dice; A throws three deuces, and as B is about to throw a third party, known as D, makes a bet with A that B

right to claim two holes if C did make a mistake in counting?....He counts thirty-one and takes two holes. After pegging it is too late to rectify an error.

J. E. R., El Paso, Tex.—A and B are playing pitch, seven points game; A is six; B is five; B bids two and makes low, game; A has the ace and claims game. Who wins?....A wins.

W. L. S., Baltimore.—A, B, C and D are playing auction pitch; A is five; B is six; A bids one and makes two; B plays low card; who wins?....They are playing seven points....B wins.

T. L., Brule, Wis.—A and B play seven-up; A holds ten for game; B holds ten for game; A is dealing; B bets he has game; A bets there is no game out?....Non-dealer counts game.

F. W. G., Burlington, Ia.—Playing draw poker; if a player splits a pair of openers must he show them before the draw?....He lays it aside and shows it after the pot has been disposed of.

A. M. D., Putnam, Conn.—Two men playing pitch, ten points, stand nine and nine; A bids two; B sells for two; A pitches high, B low; A makes game, what he bought for; who wins?....A wins.

S. S. H., Marlin, Tex.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?....I say that he was not. I claim that Bob Fitzsimmons was champion of the world....Sullivan was not. Fitzsimmons was.

M. K. P., ——Auction pitch, bid to the board, 10 points game; A is 9 points; B is 7 points; B bids 3 and A accepts it; B pitches spades and makes high, jack, game; A makes low; who goes out?....A wins.

J. D., Cole Camp, Mo.—Did John L. Sullivan ever get a decision over Charley Mitchell?....A decision was awarded Sullivan over Mitchell in three rounds at Madison Square Garden, New York, May 14, 1883.

Reader, Washington.—Auction pitch; A has three to go, B one and C one; A bids two and gets the bid; he bids on ace and deuce; he leads the ace and catches the jack; B makes game. Who wins?....A wins.

Reader, Tiffin, O.—In a two-handed game of pedro A has twenty and B has fourteen; A deals; B bids seven; A sells; B makes high, low, pedro, and B makes the game and claims he goes out; who goes out?....B wins, as game counts last.

C. K., Kansas City, Kan.—In a game of Indian dice A throws five aces and B throws four sixes. Who wins?....What is the value of five aces in Indian dice?....1. Five of anything beats four of anything. 2. Five aces is the lowest five you can throw.

J. B. M., Ogden, Utah.—A, B, C and D are playing draw poker; A and B pass; C opens the pot; D passes; C then discovers that he has no openers, but D had two jacks; state whether D can come back and declare the pot open with two jacks?....He can.

C. D., Madison, Wis.—A bets B that Wisconsin will beat Northwestern; the game is a tie; nothing said about tie when bet was made; score, 6—6; who wins?....Question has been answered a thousand times. Read your POLICE GAZETTE regularly.

Reader, ——A bets B that in the fight between John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell in France the second of Sullivan gave Burdock, the second of Mitchell, a sum of money to call the fight a draw?....That story is only hearsay. We decline to decide the bet.

F. O. A., Cleveland, O.—A and B were playing poker; A was dealing and B called for three cards; in the draw A accidentally turned one of the three cards face up, exposing it to the entire party; has B any right to the card or can he be compelled to take it?....Must take it.

P. D., Holyoke, Mass.—How many rounds did Sharkey and Jeffries fight for the championship?....Can a referee give a decision in a limited round contest if both men are on their feet at the limit, say a fifteen or a twenty-round contest?....If a glove comes off in a bout will contestant have time to have it put on again?....1. Twenty-five. 2. Yes. 3. Referee decides this. He may.

C. J. D., Wetumka, Ind.—High five: A is fifty-one; B is fifty; B buys the trump for thirteen and makes thirteen; A plays the deuce which is low and makes no more, which makes his tally read fifty-two points; B makes thirteen points and his count is equal to sixty-three points; as fifty-two points constitute a game who wins; the bidder or the man who played low?....Low wins, if he claims out when he plays low.

S. M., Los Angeles, Cal.—I just read your decision in pitch that the bidder should not go out, only you count in rotation, high, low, jack, game. As we play here in Los Angeles we count always the bidder goes out if he makes his points?....If the bidder needs two and bids three, he goes out if he makes high, low and game, but if his opponent needs only one and gets the low, the opponent goes out first, even if the player makes his bid.

J. R. W., Louisville, Ky.—Draw poker; A, B, C, D, E, F and G; C is dealing; E opens pot; F, G and B stay; E draws three cards; F draws two cards; G and B draw three each; E bets; F picks up his cards and finds that he has but four cards; F claims that he held a pair of kings and an ace, and he caught another king, making three kings; the other three said F's hand was dead.

The training methods of Bob Fitzsimmons are unique. He tells how he works in the new "Police Gazette Boxing Book." Price 50 cents.

while F claims that he could play with the four cards?....His hand is foul and he cannot play.

J. J. M., Trenton, N. J.—Pinochle; diamonds are trump; A melds forty of trumps, then 150 trumps, then twenty of spades, then takes the other jack of diamonds and queen of spades and melds 300 pinochle; B claims by having placed the queen of spades and jack of diamonds on the board in the first place he loses the right to meld it double; A claims he can; which is right?....A melds 150 trumps, he draws the other queen, the forty not having been melded before, he melds forty; B claims the forty was melded when the 150 was melded and he cannot use either king or queen to meld forty of trumps; A claims he can?....1. A is right. 2. Cannot meld the forty.

KID CARTER TAKES A BEATING.

Over three thousand men got their money's worth at the Criterion A. C., Boston, Mass., Dec. 1, when Kid Carter, of Brooklyn, and Marvin Hart, of Louisville, came together for fifteen rounds at catchweights. Hart was the winner, the referee interfering in the last round, when the battle had only two minutes more to go.

There was nothing of moment in the opening round. In the second Carter was prominent. He rushed Hart all over the ring, raining a shower of blows. But Hart took the punishment heroically and was not badly worsted at the bell. The third was lively. Hart began by sending the right to the head, and a mixup followed. As soon as they squared off again Hart put a hard right on Carter's jaw, dropping him. Carter arose immediately and they mixed it again. Hart had Carter groggy when the gong tolled.

Carter was himself again in the fourth, and did most of the leading in the fifth. The sixth round was very lively, while in the seventh Carter had the upper hand. Hart directed his attention to Carter's face in the eighth round. These blows unnerved the Brooklynite, who fought wildly. Hart kept pegging away, alternating with lefts and rights on the mouth and jaw. The milling was fierce, and when Carter retired to his corner his eyes were almost closed.

The ninth was full of ginger. It was nip and tuck, the mixes being severe. In one of the mixes Carter went down for the count from a heavy right on the chin. He arose at the count of nine and fought back in feeble fashion. It looked all day for Carter, but with a forlorn hope he drove over the right, catching Hart flush on the jaw. The Louisville boxer staggered, but the gong saved him. Both were on the verge of collapse and the crowd cheered wildly. Carter was a little fresher in the tenth round, but Hart soon had him in distress by hammering his body and punching him on his damaged optics. Carter merely defended himself in the eleventh, but brought the blood from Hart's mouth with a wild swing toward the end. Carter tried to stem the tide in the twelfth, but without avail. A right to the kidneys and a heavy left to the jaw staggered him. He was floundering all over the ring when time was called.

Carter showed excellent form in the thirteenth. With a right on the mouth he staggered Hart, but the latter recuperated quickly, and, coming forward, shot the right to Carter's jaw, putting him down for the count. He was capsized once more, but Hart did not have enough power to finish him. The men fought viciously in the fourteenth, and both were weak at the finish.

The final round was fast. Hart smashed Carter relentlessly, but the latter's grit helped him for a while. However, the going was so fast that he became weak and was barely able to hold up his hands. They were both covered with blood. Hart tried to score a knockout, but the referee, fearing bad results, stepped in and called a halt. He then declared Hart the winner, although Hart was in a bad way himself.

HARRY MILO'S FAST FIGHT.

Harry Milo, the Pennsylvania middleweight boxer, knocked out Black Fitzsimmons in the second round of a fifteen-round battle at Boston, Dec. 4. A left to the stomach, followed with a terrific right to the same spot dropped the black boy in his tracks before the round had lasted a minute and a half.

ABE ATTLE HAS BLOOD POISON.

Abe Attle, the California featherweight, is suffering from blood poisoning in his left arm and his physician has told him that his chances of ever fighting again are few. Attle is stopping in St. Louis at present.

O'BRIEN KNOCKS OUT WILLIAMS.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien knocked out Jack Williams in the third round of what was to have been a six-round go at the National A. C., Philadelphia, on Dec. 5. Several weeks ago O'Brien had a great deal of trouble with "Twin" Sullivan, who had Philadelphia's pride in distress several times during the six rounds, and since then Williams has met and conquered Sullivan. This fact brought a large crowd to see the bout, many believing that the local lad's colors would be lowered.

The bout was slow with the exception of the first

round when Williams did his best to land on O'Brien, but all the steam was knocked out of him by O'Brien's good left. When the gong sounded in the opening of the third, Williams, who was very tired, went down for the count from a right to the stomach, and when he got up Jack sent his left to the stomach and uppercut him with a terrific right to the jaw, which put him out.

SAID TIPMAN FOUGHT FOUL.

The scheduled fifteen-round boxing contest between Joe Tipman and Billy Whistler, before the Eureka Athletic and Social Club, at Baltimore, Md., Dec. 4, came to a sudden end in the fourth round. Whistler refused to continue, claiming that Tipman was continually fouling him by hitting in clinches. Whistler complained several times to the referee, claiming that he was being fouled, and in a mix-up just before the close of the round he refused to go on and the bout was awarded to Tipman.

When Tipman fought Tommy Feltz some time ago



GEORGE JUSTICE.

American Pugilist who is Meeting with Success in England.

a complaint was made then that his tactics in the ring were not those that would command him to lovers of a fair battle, so it may be that Whistler had a good excuse for refusing to continue.

FISTIC ITEMS.

George Gardiner and Jack Root may fight at Pueblo, Col.

Tommy Sullivan knocked out Billy Huber in four rounds at St. Louis recently.

Jim Corbett says his namesake, Young Corbett, will meet a tartar in Eddie Hanlon.

Joe Youngs is in clover these days. He still holds down that swell hotel job at Port Huron.

Kid Thomas, the lightweight, has announced his intention of re-entering the ring.

Martin Canole, the Fall River lightweight, speaks well of his treatment by the sporting fraternity on the Coast.

Jim Scanlon, the Pittsburg boxer, who defeated McCall in Australia, is after a battle with Bob Fitzsimmons.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan, of Boston, wants to arrange a match for a longer distance with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien.

Jim Corbett will forsake vaudeville at the end of this season, and star in a play which will appear in the popular priced houses.

Frankie Neil, the bantam champion, says the late champion, Harry Forbes, can have another match as soon as he wants it.

Joe Walcott and Young Peter Jackson may be the next attraction in Port Huron. It is said that the club has been dickering with the men.

George Dixon, the ex-featherweight champion, is matched to meet Joe Bowker, the English bantam champion, in a twenty-round bout before the National Sporting Club, London, on Jan. 25.

Now it is Marvin Hart who has drawn the color line. After his battle with "Kid" Carter in Boston, Joe Walcott issued a challenge to Hart. All Hart would reply was, "Tell Mr. Walcott that I am a Southern gentleman."

"I think it only just to say that the boxing gloves I received as a premium with a year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE are entirely satisfactory and the best I have seen in a long time."—Louis Rieske, Secretary and Treasurer Keystone A. C., Detroit, Mich.

Evans' Ale

Draught and
Bottled.
The best Ale in
the world.
There's Stout, too.
C. H. EVANS & SONS,
Established 1786,
HUDSON, N. Y.

JOHN T. CODY.
Popular Cafe Proprietor, of Trenton, N. J., a
Sportsman and Gentleman.

will beat his hand; the result was three deuces, a tie; A claims the stakes and D claims the bet should be decided a draw?....If D stipulated that B would "beat" A's hand he loses the bet.

L. S. P., South Chicago, Ill.—Pitch, eleven points; a man ten and a man eight; the man eight bids two and makes three; the man ten has low. Who wins?....Low wins.

A. J. C., Cleveland, O.—Cribbage; I claim that 29 is the highest hand that you can get, and said that 8, 7, 7, 7, 8 is 21; 4, 5, 6, 6 is 24; 1, 2, 2, 3, 3 is 16; 1, 2, 2, 2, 3 is 15?....You are right.

H. M., Shelburne Falls, Mass.—A, B, C and D are playing four-hand cribbage; C makes it twenty-three and calls off twenty-four; D plays a seven and calls thirty-one, turns over cards and puts on two; then C states it was only twenty-three and bets that D had no

DON'T FAIL TO ORDER YOUR 1904 POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL. OUT JAN. 1



AN OUTING PARTY.

THE MEMBERS AND FRIENDS OF THE OSCAR J. FISCHER ASSOCIATION, OF GREENVILLE, N. J., ON THEIR ANNUAL OUTING NEAR THAT PLACE.



J. WINDLE.

HE SELLS THE POLICE GAZETTE AT 154 GRANT AVE., NEWARK, N. J.



MARK NELSON.

LIGHTWEIGHT BOXER OF CANDO, N. D., WHO HAS BEEN BEATING THEM ALL.



GEORGE JANSEN.

A NEW YORK BANTAM WHO IS AT PRESENT BOXING IN BOSTON, MASS.



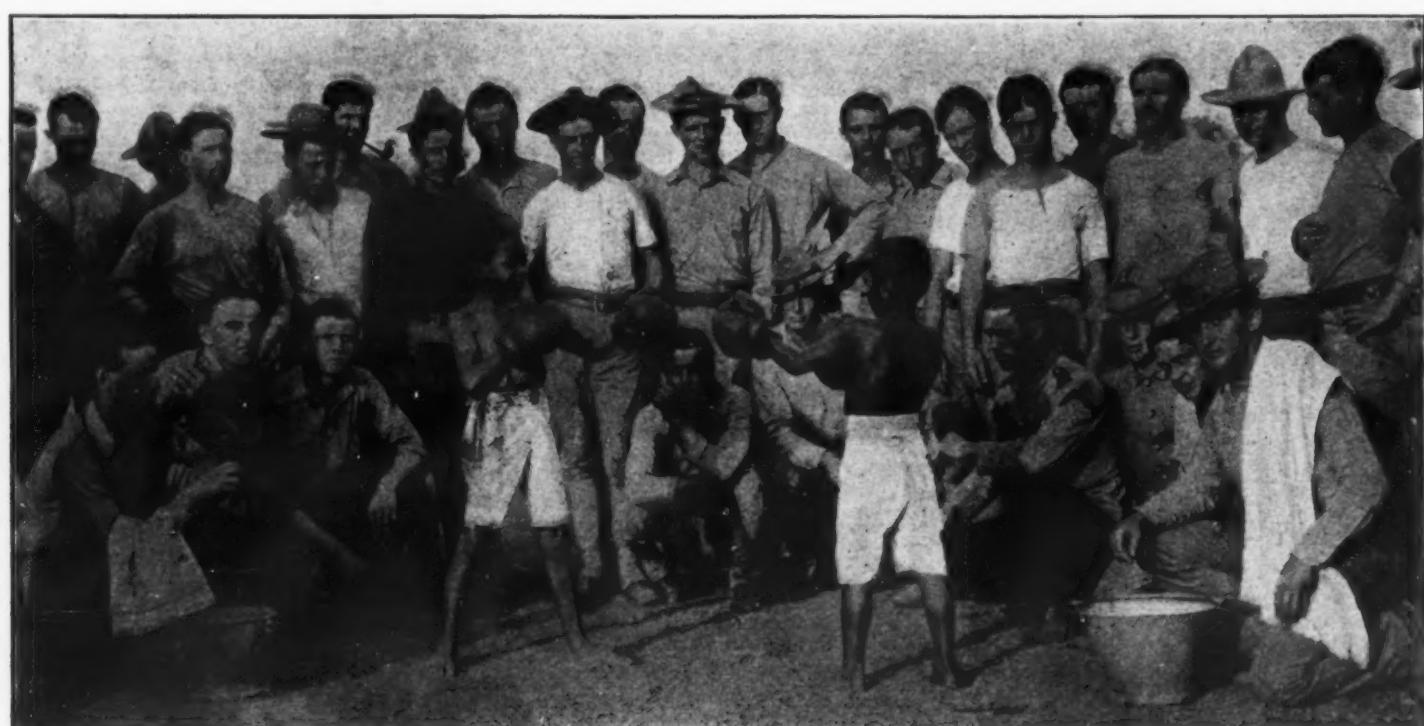
ED DE GROOTE.

MIDDLEWEIGHT OF MONTGOMERY, ALA., WHO HAS BACKING UP TO \$2,000.



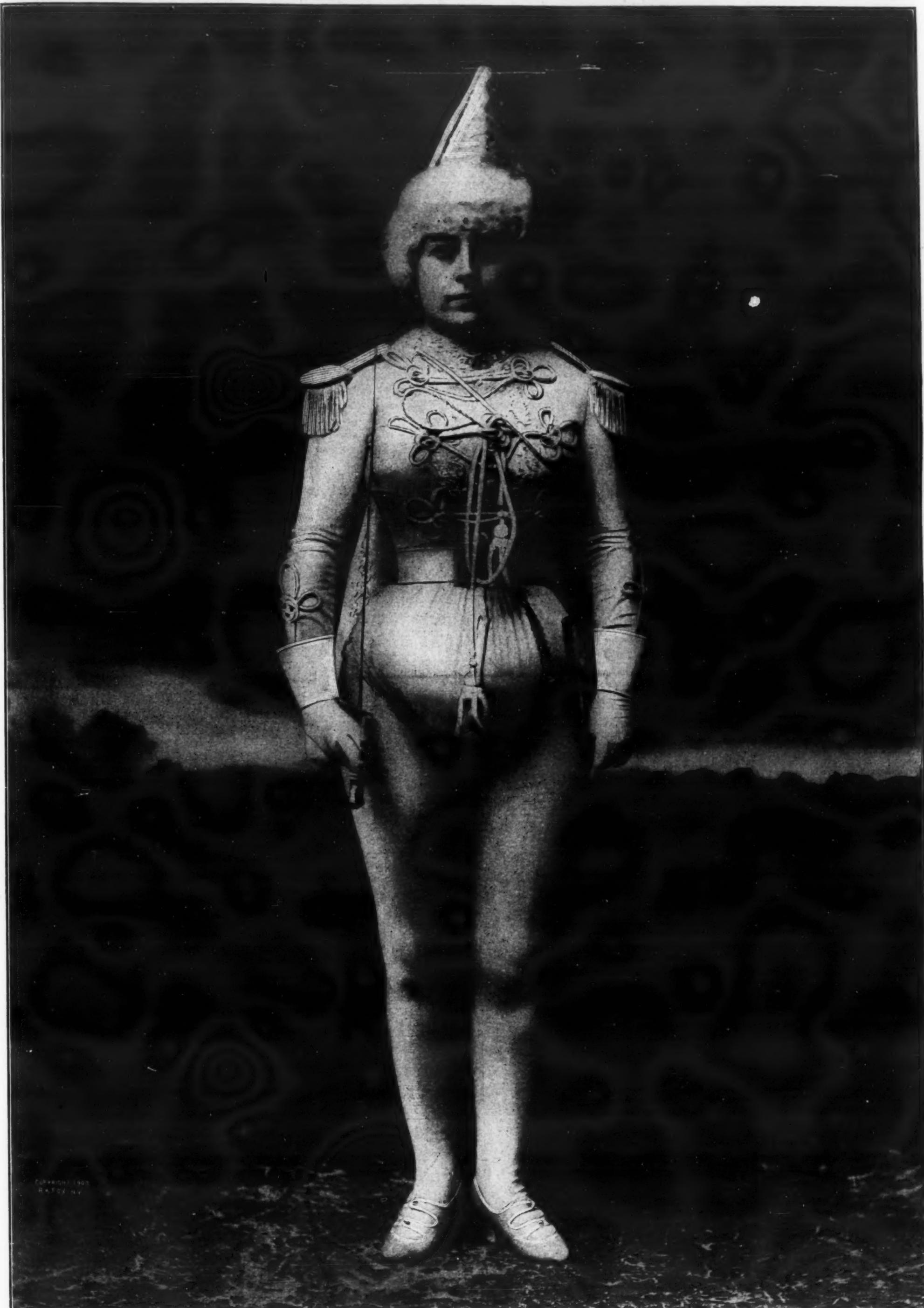
GABRIEL GUP.

HE IS A PROMISING WRESTLER OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.



FUN FOR THE SOLDIERS.

LITTLE MAJOR AND MARIANA, PAPERWEIGHT CHAMPIONS OF THE PHILIPPINES, AT CAMP MORRISON, ILOCOS SUR, BEFORE TROOP K, ELEVENTH CAVALRY.



LILLIAN WASHBURN.

PROMINENT BURLESQUER AND A GREAT FAVORITE WITH THEATREGOERS WHO IS
WITH THE RICE AND BARTON SHOW THIS SEASON.

OUR EXPERT TONSORIALISTS

If You Have a Record Send it in to
the "Police Gazette."



Isaac Runkel, of 744 Third avenue, New York city, is the owner of a neat shop at the above place and enjoys a large patronage. Mr. Runkel is the inventor of a hair growing preparation of which he has received scores of testimonials from prominent persons. Mr. Runkel has many years experience as a tonsorialist, and is an ardent admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE.

BARBERS INTERESTED

Many interesting letters commanding the barbers' contest have been received, but they have been held over for lack of space.

The contest is still booming, and those interested are requested to get their records in as quickly as possible.

Here are the prizes and conditions:

First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.

Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal for the quickest and most artistic hair cut, military style, using scissors and comb only.

Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

ENTRIES FROM BARBERS.

J. F. Neely, Ft. Deposit; Gilbert Venturo, Hillburn, N. Y.; Roy Atkins, Akron, O.; John B. Benedict, Charles Blotti, Nick Tricarico, John Hopkins, James Trentacost, New York City; John A. Peterson, Oxford, Ia.; R. A. Bragg, Elwood, Neb.; James Gallat, Miami, Fla.; Fred Geissler, San Francisco; Joseph Uhler, Cleveland, O.; Eugene Sims, Humboldt, Tenn.; Charles Shank, New York City; Jacob Stecher, Detroit, Mich.; C. R. Thompson, Lawrenceville, Ga.; Fred Prouse, Ionia, Mich.; G. W. Lane, Syracuse, N. Y.; W. E. McFarland, Brocton, Mass.; Frank Jordano, Newark, N. J.; Frank Bala, Brooklyn; J. B. De Bueton, Solvay, N. Y.; Palladino, New York City.

HERE IT IS!

Look out for the fine double-page supplement with POLICE GAZETTE, No. 1377, out Dec. 31. Champions of 1903. It's all right for framing.

MEDICAL.

UNHAPPY HOMES CAUSED BY WEAKNESS IN MEN

A free recipe which quickly restores those afflicted with sexual weakness; gives natural size, vigor and nerve force to shrunken and weak sexual organs. Dr. H. C. Raynor, 20 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly sends this wonderful formula free to all suffering men.

WEAK MEN!
I found in the Philippine Islands a wonderful and positive cure for failing manhood, impotency, emissions and wasting drains. It restores power and size to shrunken organs at any age. In proof I mail you, on request, sealed Free Treatment. No cost or trouble. Write for it. Letters to me are held sacredly private. I guarantee complete and certain cure. Dr. SA MORG, Lock Box 671, Jackson, Mich.

MAN'S BEST FRIEND. Dr. Mutter's Quick Cure for Lost Manhood. Acts immediately. "It does the business." Sample FREE. KRAIGCO. CHEMIST. Dept. 339. Milwaukee, Wis.

WRESTLING—Bothner's Book is the Best and Latest—Finely Illustrated. Send 50 Cents for it at Once

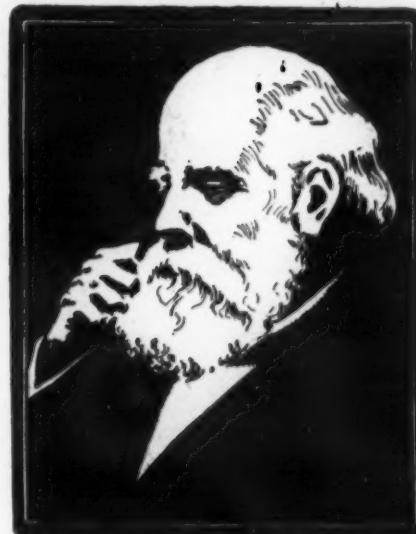
I CURE SYPHILIS

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Nature and I Give It Free to You.

My Mysterious Compound Startles the World With Its Wonderful Cures—With This Marvelous Secret No Man or Woman Need Suffer From Syphilis and It Is My Mission on Earth Henceforth to Restore All Suffering Men and Women to Perfect Health.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and Address and This Marvelous Compound Will be Sent to You by Return Mail, Prepaid, Absolutely Free.

I have found the marvelous secret of Nature in restoring perfect health to men and women suffering from syphilis, in any stage. To me it has been given to bring to the weary, sore, worn-out brothers and sisters the knowledge of this priceless boon, and even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my message of



"No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Syphilis."—Dr. Ferris.

love and peace and hope and help. Unbelievers may scoff and cry "fake," but I heed them not. My work has just begun and I am saving men.

The secret of this mighty healing power, this marvelous fluid is known to me alone. It is mine to give to whom I will and my works go before me. Doubt not! I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every man free this priceless boon and it restores him instantly to perfect health. With this marvelous mysterious compound, which I have discovered only after a lifetime devoted to search through all the realms of science, and the archives of the ancients, it is possible to heal at once the awful sores, clear the complexion of the copper spots, dry up the mucous patches, heal the ulcers and leave the body clean and healthy and wholesome. With this mysterious compound no man or woman will ever again be troubled with syphilis or any of its evil effects.

Remember it matters not what stage your case may be in. It matters not how long you have had it, how you got it or when you got it. It matters not what doctors or scoffers say. This is no ordinary drug or medicinal method of treatment, but it is the vital life spark itself, and it matters not how many remedies or doctors have failed I have repeatedly and instantly cured the worst old cases, healed the sores and caused the mucous patches, copper colored spots, and other evidences of this terrible poison to disappear like magic. My secret compound never fails, and its cures are lasting; never again are any of my people troubled with Syphilis. My private address is Dr. C. Sargent Ferris, 2014 Strawn Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I urge every person suffering from syphilis to send to me and I will forward by first mail, prepaid, a package of my marvelous discovery. My wondrous discovery has startled the world by its miraculous effects, and yet I seek not fame or glory. It suffices me if I may be the humble instrument of Nature's greatest power in bringing all men to the enjoyment of perfect health and I do it free. In the time allotted to me here on earth I shall do all that in my power lies to give my fellow-men the benefit of this great secret and my reward shall be in the knowledge that I have done unto others as I would that others should do unto me.

WHY SUFFER ANY LONGER
when Dr. Paul's Debility Pills will absolutely restore Lost Manhood, check Emissions, cure Nervous Debility and Self Abuse. An unfailing scientific method, perfected by experience, endorsed by the highest authority. Full particulars of the system, with references, mailed in plain sealed envelope. Money refunded if medicine is not as represented. Before trying the poisons FREE SAMPLES, FREE CURES, FREE TREATMENTS, ETC., of worthless concerns, which are sure to injure your nervous system, write us. Book Free. RUXTON CHEMICAL CO., P. O. BOX 482, NEW YORK CITY.

WILCOX TANSY PILLS
For 20 years the only SAFE and reliable Female Regulator for all troubles. Relieves within 8 days. Send 4 cents in stamps for Particulars. Testimonials and "Woman's Safe Guard." WILCOX MEDICAL CO., 239 N. 15th St., PHILA., PA.

SYPHILIS

FACTS of Vital Importance to Every Sufferer From Syphilis

FACT ONE—It takes time to tell whether you are permanently cured by a treatment, or merely patched up for the present.

FACT TWO—The Cook Remedy Co. is the only company or medical association in existence that has been treating Syphilis long enough to know that its patients are cured to stay cured.

FACT THREE—The Cook Remedy Co. has many patients who were cured by its magic remedy eighteen years ago, who are today sound and well.

FACT FOUR—Many patients that were cured by the Cook Remedy Co. eighteen years ago now have children grown to manhood and womanhood in perfect health and without a blemish.

FACT FIVE—Good health is the most important thing in the world to any person.

ABOVE NINE FACTS ARE ABSOLUTELY UNDENIABLE.

The Cook Remedy Co. solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case they cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. For many years the Cook Remedy Co. have made a specialty of treating this disease, and they have unlimited capital behind their unconditional guarantee.

You can be treated at home for the same price and with the same guarantee. With those who prefer to go to Chicago the Cook Remedy Co. will contract to cure them or pay railroad and hotel bills and make no charge if they fail to cure.

SYPHILIS begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eyebrows and lashes fall out, and as the blood becomes more contaminated, copper-colored splotches and

pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

The Cook Remedy Co. has a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in its worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get the poison out of your blood it will ruin you and bring disgrace and disease upon your children for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

Write for the Cook Remedy Co.'s free home treatment book and learn all about Syphilis. If you want medical advice give a history of your case, and their physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

Your salvation depends on Cook Remedy Co., and on them alone. They will surely cure you. No other method of treatment will cure you.

WHY HESITATE ONE DAY IN BEGINNING THIS WONDERFUL CURE?

WRITE FOR FREE 100-PAGE BOOK TO

COOK REMEDY CO. 319 Masonic Temple
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

MEDICAL.

ELECTRIC BELT FREE

TO ALL WEAK AND DISEASED MEN

It is given away absolutely free, for advertising purposes, by the Master Specialist of the great Heidelberg Medical Institute, St. Paul, to all men who need the one great curative agent, electricity. Mention this paper. Write today and address Department 86, HEIDELBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Corner Fifth and Robert Streets, St. Paul, Minn.

A SURE CURE FOR GONORRHEA

DR. CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC.

Taken internally, two bottles suffice. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. Wright's I. V. P. Co., 372 Pearl St., New York

DON'T FORGET GONORRHEA OR GLEET CAN BE CURED for \$1.00

with GONOSEPTOIDS. No injection; no bad after effects. A new chemical substance has been discovered which possesses superior merit, causing the complete disappearance of the discharge in less than 5 days. Mailed in plain, sealed package for \$1.00 from Laboratory of C. W. JUNGK, Mig. Chemist, Cor. 47th and State Sts., Chicago, Ill.

MORPHINE Free Trial Treatment

Opium and all drug habits. Painless, permanent Home Cure. Nervous and physical systems fully restored to their normal condition. A full trial treatment alone often cures. Write us in confidence. St. Paul Association, Suite 801, 48 Van Buren Street, CHICAGO.

FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve Force to Small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 708 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

BROWN'S CAPSULES

Safe, certain and quick; easy to take. Not an injection. Cannot cause stricture. Stop ordinary drains in 48 hours and cure in the shortest possible time consistent with nature. Price \$1. Mailed in plain sealed package. Dr. B. L. Brown, 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. T. 3, Lebanon, Ohio.

LADIES IN TROUBLE use our sure remedy. Trial FREE. Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

MANHOOD positively restored; Bocameron Vigor Pills. \$1. Sealed. Anderson Remedy Co., Box 1238, Boston.

HOYT'S POISONED BLOOD CURE

It has healed many and bears testimony in Indianapolis, where for five years it has been made without mercury.

It never has failed to cure any case of SYPHILIS. \$16.00 has cured cases where \$200.00 had been spent on the same patient without even temporarily benefiting them. Our reference—this whole city.

HOYT CHEMICAL CO., Manufacturers, Indianapolis, Ind.

W. S. Rockey, New York Agent.

MEDICAL.

SYPHILIS CURED!

A Positive and Permanent Cure Guaranteed in Every Case. Failure is Never Known, No Matter How Long Standing The Disease.

Salus. Sufferers from this dreadful disorder know the injurious effects to the system that come from the usual mercury and iodide of potash treatment, and the distressing physical after results. These are entirely avoided by the use of

STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY

This wonderful remedy, which contains no injurious drugs or mineral poisons, goes directly to the root of the disorder. It drives the poisonous germ from the system and restores it to childhood's purity. \$500 REWARD will be paid for any case of blood poison that this remedy will not cure permanently. Write for FREE booklet, giving full information about this great remedy.

THE JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO., DEPT. B., KANSAS CITY, MO.

YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhoea and Gleet get Pabst's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known it ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of long standing. Results fast, it is absolutely safe, preventive, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE \$3.00 For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped or, on receipt of price, by

Circular mailed on request. Pabst Chemical Co. (Met. Inc.) CHICAGO, IL.

MEN ONLY

CACTUS Enlarges small organs. Restores sexual ability.

CREAM Cures nervous debility. Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit.

One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong, strong men stronger. \$1.00 box. Sample box (one application only) 10c. silver. This month a \$1.00 box for 50c.

Perry Co., 25 Third Av., New York.

TRADE G-S for GONORRHEA and STRICTURE. A Soothing, Solvent Remedy applied to the diseased part. ALLAYS ALL PAIN

Cures in 1 to 4 days. A positive cure for

Stricture; clean, prompt in action and never fails even in the most severe case. No drugs, no injections.

Price \$3. SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER for this month, by mail, \$1. in plain package. CHERVIN MEDICAL CO., 61 Beckman St., New York. Book Free.

LADIES. DR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND.

Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

A SECRET For weak or undeveloped men. New Idea Co., G. S., Marshall, Mich.

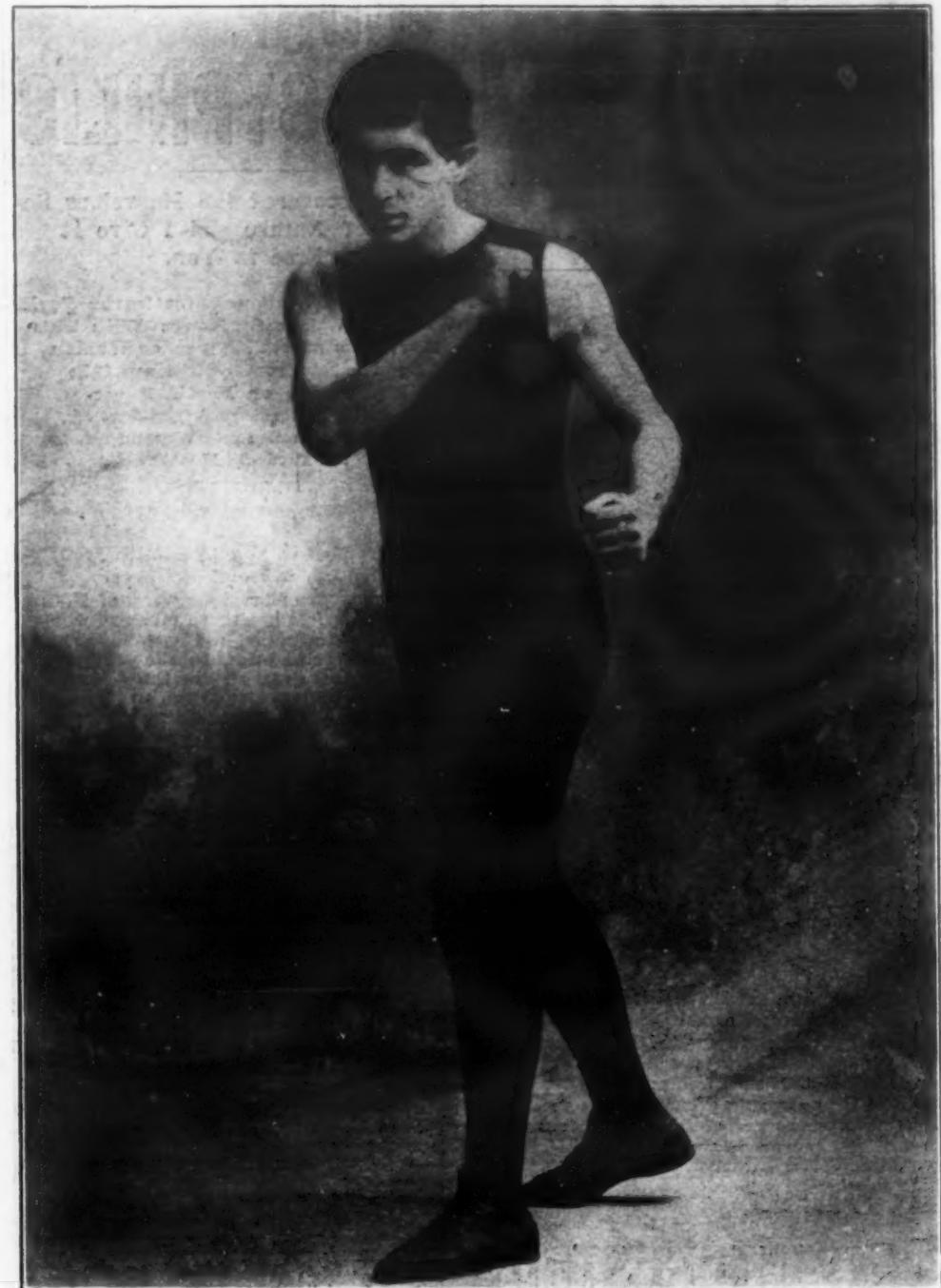
LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 27, Bloomington, Ill.

WRESTLING—Bothner's Book is the Best and Latest—Finely Illustrated. Send 50 Cents for it at Once

DEC 16 1903

*Photo by Shaker: Eau Claire, Wis.*

JACK PARRES, A EAU CLAIRE, WIS., MIDDLEWEIGHT.

*Photo by Sommer: Philadelphia.*

TODO MORAN, A CLEVER QUAKER CITY BOXER.

*Photo by Sommer: Philadelphia.*

MISSISSIPPI, A PHILADELPHIA FAVORITE.

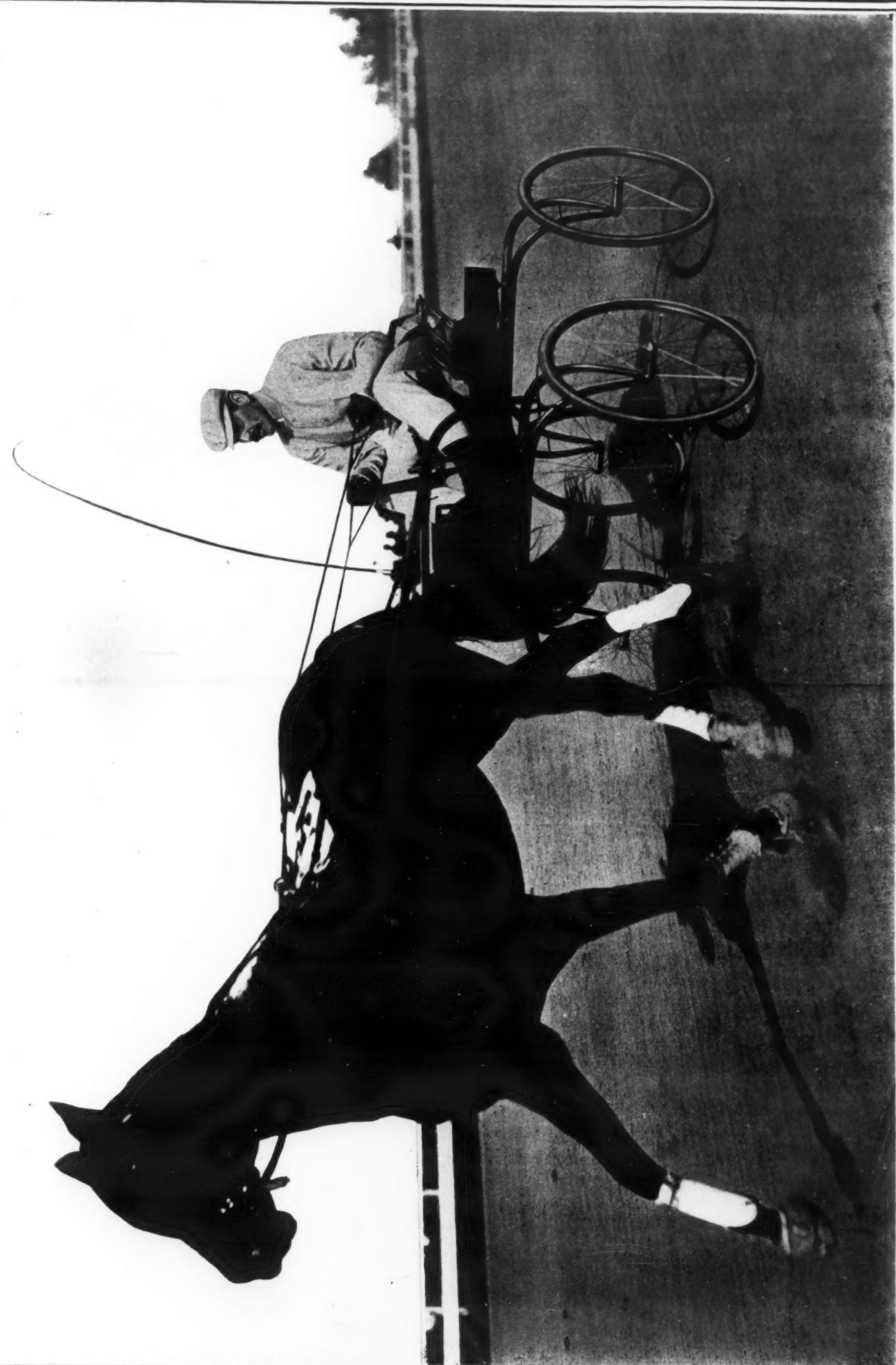


KID STEIN, A HARD-HITTING FEATHERWEIGHT.

THEY ARE ALL COMERS.

HERE IS AN ARRAY OF PUGILISTIC TALENT THAT WILL STAND LOOKING AFTER.

1903 Saturday December 19, 1903.



MAJOR DELMAR.

E. H. Smathers' Famous Trotter, whose Time for a Mile is 1:59 3-4, as He Appeared at Lexington, Ky.